

# The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

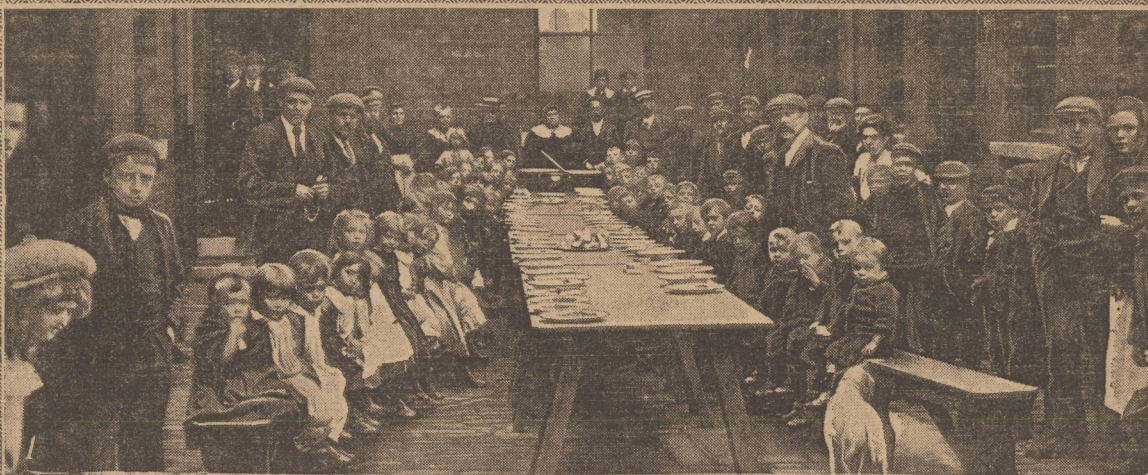
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## PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE DISTRESSING STRIKE AT HEMSWORTH.



The strike of the miners at Hemsworth has brought about pitiable scenes, as the photographs vividly show. Men and women have been compelled to sell their household goods and even necessities in order to find food for their children until outside relief was organised. When, as in most cases, the rent was not forthcoming upon a stated day wholesale evictions took place. The photographs show—(1) strikers' children being fed; (2) an eviction scene at Hemsworth; and (3) the strikers' camp at Kinsley.







## UNCOMFORTABLE KAISER WILHELM

His Move Against England  
Stirs Up French Feeling.

### FRENCH FRIENDSHIP.

No Disposition To Join the Anti-  
British Coalition.

The Kaiser must be feeling rather uncomfortable. His move against England and Japan seems to be going badly.

France, at any rate, is not deceived by the blandishments of Germany. Austria is not an ally likely to be of much value at sea; and Russia can hardly create much apprehension at the British Admiralty for another decade or two.

The net result, indeed, of the Kaiser's "great scheme of a Continental coalition" is likely to be nil. He will have aroused fresh uneasiness and distrust in England, without gaining any advantage on the Continent.

### FRANCE SPEAKS OUT.

"Let Us Remain the Friends of England, a  
Great and Noble Nation."

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—The endeavour of Germany to organise the Continent against England and Japan is still the talk of Paris.

Every day shows that if the Kaiser calculated on bringing France round to his views he was labouring under a great delusion. Several papers comment in distrustful terms on the interview given by Prince von Bülow, the Imperial Chancellor, to the "Temps," in which the Prince suggested that France and Germany should forget their old enmities and act hand in hand.

The "Echo de Paris" has interviewed a well-informed statesman, who says this sudden change of attitude is due solely to the conclusion of the peace between Russia and Japan. That peace was an Anglo-Saxon victory. It was the Kaiser's interest to see Russia, the ally of France, and Japan, the ally of England, tied up, and it was only when he saw peace was inevitable that he hurried to see the Tsar at Bjorkoe, in order to prevent Russia from leaning on France, whose arm must be to serve as a bond of union between Russia and Great Britain.

The informant of the "Echo de Paris" adds:—"The Anglo-Japanese treaty does not injure us quite the contrary. We must make efforts to bring British and Russian interests into line. That is exactly what Germany does not want. . . . She seeks to bring us into a disguised vassalage." The "Gaulois" is emphatic. "Let us remain the friends of England, which is a great and noble country. . . . Russia will not take umbrage at the understanding between us. In any case let us retain our liberty of action. The forces of our country must not be used except for French interests."

### GERMANY'S COLONIAL WAR.

BERLIN, Thursday.—Speaking at the opening of the Colonial Congress to-day, Count von Posadowsky, Secretary of State for the Interior, referred to the present serious situation in the German Colonies. A people which wished to maintain its authority in the Council of Nations must, above all things, know how to endure calmly and tenaciously in hard times.

A ray of light in the gloom of recent events was the conduct of the troops, who had fulfilled their duty to the death under the most difficult circumstances, and had once more upheld the national glory of the honour of the German soldier.—Reuter.

### THE KAISER AS HE IS.

In the "Windsor Magazine," Mr. Pulteney Bigelow, the American writer, who was an occasional playmate of the Kaiser during his boyhood, strives to counteract the popular idea of William II. According to Mr. Bigelow, the Emperor is:—

"The most universally well-informed man of whom I know. He has read pretty well everything worth reading."

"An encyclopædia of the material conditions of his own people."

"An orator and no mere maker of phrases."

"A man who has done more for the outward observance of religion than any of his predecessors, excepting Frederick William IV."

"The admiration of old soldiers" as a general.

"One who has done more for the elevation of amateur sport than any of his predecessors."

"A strong human force, fully alive to the needs of his people in a great variety of ways."

## CONSUMPTION CURE.

French Doctor Announces His Discovery of an Infallible Remedy.

### FOR USE INTERNALLY.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Professor Behring, one of the Government delegates at the Tuberculosis Congress in Paris, has boldly announced in the "Matin" that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption.

The method, he says, does not consist of a serum nor a lymph, but of a medicine to be taken inwardly. It is not a preventive, but an absolute cure.

Although he will issue this medicine to the world next August, and not before, he considers that he is justified in keeping the secret of this remedy for several years to come, so that he may secure some profit from it in order to recuperate himself for the outlay he has been put to, and to enable him to continue his study for fresh discoveries.

### A SOVEREIGN CURE.

The doctor refuses to state the nature of the remedy, although he says he has already made it known to Dr. Roux, of the Pasteur Institute. The new remedy can only be safely administered by a medical man. All the doctor is prepared to say is that he believes that he has discovered a sovereign cure for tuberculosis, and he asks the medical profession to give him credit until next August. He requires this delay for certain private reasons.

Professor Behring, it may be mentioned, shared with Dr. Roux the Nobel Prize four years ago, and he was largely instrumental in discovering the serum which has been so successfully used in the treatment of diphtheria. Professor Behring declines to make any statement to the Press, or reply to the articles which appeared in this morning's "Matin," but he will make a public declaration on Saturday at the Congress.

### CLEARING SUEZ CANAL.

Five Thousand Tons of Sand Being Removed  
Every Day.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Thursday.—Satisfactory progress is being made with the clearance of the Suez Canal, after the blowing up of the dynamite ship Chatham.

Six dredgers are removing 5,000 tons of sand daily, and French divers are breaking up the frame of the vessel with explosives, one piece eighty feet long and weighing twenty tons being lifted by a derrick.

Thirty vessels are waiting at Suez to proceed on Sunday, when the Canal, it is hoped, will be reopened.

### PRICELESS ANTIQUITIES.

Egyptologist Robbed in a Paris Hotel of Rare  
Jewels and Other Relics.

A daring robbery in Paris of priceless relics of antiquity belonging to the Rev. Jeremiah Zimmerman, of Syracuse, New York, a well-known Egyptologist, is related in yesterday's "Matin." In his hotel in the Rue de Caumartin, Mr. Zimmerman had a collection of rare Egyptian curiosities he was taking to New York, but to his dismay he found that his trunks had been smashed in, and that jewels, statuettes, and coins of the early Pharaohs had been abstracted.

Traces of blood were discovered on the lids, showing that the thief had some trouble, and a gold watch had been dropped on the floor.

An Australian, named Hays, who was found in a room near Mr. Zimmerman's, was arrested. He energetically denies the accusation.

### KING EDWARD A SPANISH COLONEL.

MADRID, Thursday.—The "Gaceta" publishes a decree appointing King Edward Honorary Colonel of the 8th (Zamora) Regiment of Infantry.—Reuter.

### NAVAL REVIEW AT YOKOHAMA.

PARIS, Thursday.—The "Journal" states that Admiral Togo will come to Yokohama after the delegates from the Peace Conference arrive, when the British China Squadron will take part in the subsequent naval review.—Reuter.

### ILLNESS OF MR. LLOYD-GEORGE.

Mr. Lloyd-George, whose health has been causing some anxiety lately, has just been operated on for an affection of the throat. He is making favourable progress towards recovery.

## KNOUTED TO DEATH BY COSSACKS.

Horrors of Police Tyranny Under the  
Tsar's Rule.

ODESSA, Monday.—The Volhynian papers relate an instance of the "gentle methods" of the Russian police.

In the little township of Slavut, in Volhynia, a man named Ivan Lemper was, a fortnight ago, arrested on suspicion of having stolen a fowling-piece belonging to the district magistrate. The accused stoutly denied the charge, but the police were determined to have his confession of guilt.

Lemper was first stripped and beaten cruelly with loaded rubber tubes. As he still maintained his innocence, he was the next day roped to a bench and heavy iron weights laid upon his chest. As this torture threatened to prove fatal the weights were removed.

The next procedure was to tie the unfortunate man up and flog him with Cossack whips. The sorely-tortured victim still declined to acknowledge a theft of which he was not guilty. He was given twenty-four hours for recuperation, then the whips were again applied, but this time the thongs had been studded with nails and long needles.

Lemper died two hours after the inhuman flogging, and two days later the district magistrate found his fowling-piece at the house of a neighbour, where he had inadvertently left it. The report says nothing of any official inquiry into the affair.

It is only now and again that the outrages and horrors daily enacted by the irresponsible police are brought to light. One does not like even to contemplate the treatment to which thousands of female prisoners are subjected by the police, more especially female political prisoners, who are deprived of the right of bringing any charge against the brutes who abuse them.

### MARTIAL LAW IN RUSSIA.

Attempts to Reopen the Universities Frustrated by the Police.

ODESSA, Thursday.—The council of the university, on their own responsibility, summoned the students to join their classes, whereupon the police forced an entrance, martial law still being in existence.

To save the students they decided to incur the risk of arrest, and while they were holding a meeting the police hid a body of Cossacks in the vicinity. However, there was no disturbance.

Next day the Governor sent a letter to the rector, declaring he had violated martial law by admitting strangers, and threatening fines and imprisonment. The university is now closed.

In Moscow also the university is declared closed.—Reuter.

### CHINESE OUTRAGES.

Important Government Action to Prevent  
Further Occurrences.

The following letter was received yesterday from the Colonial Secretary by a correspondent with reference to the outrages by Chinese coolies in the Witwatersrand district:—

"With a view to prevent such occurrences, the force of police in the Witwatersrand district has been greatly increased, and a large number of Chinese deserters have already been arrested by them."

"An Ordinance has also now been passed by the Legislative Council of the Transvaal, which, together with an increase of the staff of Government inspectors in the mines, will enable the Government to deal more satisfactorily with the question of Chinese labour, and will afford additional security both to the coolies and the public."

### REDISTRIBUTION SCHEME.

Mr. Gerald Balfour Gives an Interesting  
Indication of the Government's Plans.

Addressing Leeds Conservatives, Mr. Gerald Balfour has announced that the Government would not dissolve until they had lost the confidence of the country.

As to the Redistribution plans, Mr. Balfour said a committee had been appointed to inquire into the whole subject and report for the private information of the Government. That report, which he hoped to have in his hands by the end of the month, would not be available to the public.

The committee would then frame their own scheme and subject it to a commission.

### M.P. SENT TO PRISON.

Mr. John O'Donnell, M.P., was sent to prison for three months at Dublin yesterday, having refused to find bail for his good behaviour, on account of having delivered a speech at Irishtown, the result of which was that an evicted tenant forcibly retook possession of his holding.

## AUTUMN OPERA.

Brilliant Success of First Night,  
with Melba in "La Bohème."

### A NEW CONDUCTOR.

If the first night of the autumn opera season at Covent Garden is anything to go by, the whole season ought to be a most brilliant success.

It might almost have been the first opera night in May, so gorgeous was the production and so splendid and enthusiastic the audience.

An autumn season is a bold venture, an enterprising bid for fortune; but success will surely attend it.

The huge three-quarter circle was a haze of light from eight until the curtain rose at 8.30. Boxes and stalls were filled with society beauties, famous and distinguished men and women, and from the royal box onwards was a vista of smiling faces and flashing jewels.

The house is the same as usual except that in honour of the occasion beautiful flowers and palms stood at the corners of the stage and in the entrance hall and up the great staircase.

Royalty was present, and every box in the house was filled. There were Princess Hatzfeldt; Mr. Alfred Rothschild, who occupied his usual box on the pit tier and entertained a party; Mrs. Henry Denison; Lady Clarke Jervoise; and Mr. Van Riebeeck.

Melba was in magnificent voice, and that favourite opera, "La Bohème," went extremely well. The remainder of the company supported the prima donna ably, and the curtain went down, after repeated calls, upon an enthusiastic house.

"La Bohème," with Melba, will be repeated tomorrow in place of "Rigoletto."

### LONDON'S FAVOURITE OPERA.

The performance was an ideal one, for the famous San Carlo Company, whom London is glad to welcome on a second visit here, show the true spirit of Italian opera, and their perfection of ensemble ensures a performance that one hardly gets even in the "grand" season.

The rôle of Mimì shows Melba's superb voice and her acting at their best.

Interest last night, too, centred in the debut of a new conductor, Signor Mugnone, Italy's foremost operatic composer. He did not disappoint expectations, but obtained a really fine performance of Puccini's charming music from the orchestra.

A new tenor, Signor de Marchi, made his appearance as Rodolfo, and sang very well, although visions of Caruso in his favourite rôle would sometimes intrude themselves on one's mind.

Mlle. Trantini was a charming Musetta; her singing in the second act being very delightful, and Sammarco's magnificent baritone voice was duly appreciated.

It only remains to add that the chorus was excellent, and that the opera was mounted just as it was in the "grand" season.

### MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Trio of Ambitious Achievements to Which  
He Is Credited with Aspiring.

The "Daily Mirror" is informed by a member of the Wilson family that there is no truth whatever in a statement, which has obtained much prominence in the American Press, to the effect that Mr. Winston Churchill, M.P., "is reported to be engaged to Miss Muriel Wilson, the famous society beauty."

The "New York World" associates with this alleged matrimonial aspiration a fact concerning which there is no kind of doubt whatever—that Mr. Winston Churchill is growing a moustache.

He is described as having completed the first—writing of his father's biography—of a trio of achievements on which he has set his mind.

His marriage, according to the "New York World," is the second, and the growth of the aforesaid moustache, which is described as "the most difficult of them all," is the third.

### MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Lord Inverclyde, who has been lying seriously ill with pneumonia at Castle Wemyss, on the Clyde, was yesterday in a critical condition.

Getting beyond control, a motor-lorry ran over and killed a tram-conductor named Atkinson at Bolton yesterday. A policeman was also badly hurt.

In compliance with British demands the persons guilty of recent piracy in the Red Sea have been punished, three private dhows destroyed, and British owners compensated.—Reuter.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for today is:—Northerly winds with showers, then fair generally; continuing cold, with slight frost at night. Lighting-up time: 6.26 p.m. Sea passages will be rather rough to moderate.



## PROBING THE TUNNEL MYSTERY.

Chain of Evidence Closing Upon a Shadowed Suspect.

### "ALMOST A CERTAINTY."

Following every clue to a finish the detectives probing the mystery of the tunnel tragedy transferred their labours yesterday from Clapham to Reigate, Redhill, and Tunbridge Wells.

The result of their exhaustive analysis of every detail of the crime, in which they have been helped by a finger-print expert, was that early yesterday morning Detective-Inspector Fox, of Scotland Yard, and the Superintendent of the Surrey police journeyed down to Reigate.

There is good reason to state that they have their suspicions, which almost amount to a certainty, as to the identity of Miss Money's fellow-traveller on that fateful Sunday night.

They have located this person, and know his whereabouts.

### Unable To Escape.

Furthermore, they know that he is unable to escape from them.

But there is still a detail of evidence lacking. Once this is established the arrest will follow.

In the neighbourhood of Clapham Junction expectancy is at its keener, and with it there is somehow a strong feeling of confidence that the mystery will be cleared up in the course of a few hours.

Last evening the "Pall Mall Gazette" published the copy of a letter written by Miss Lane, who was believed to be in Miss Money's confidence, to a relative of the dead girl.

The letter puts an end to all hope that any clue may be forthcoming from that quarter.

Dear —, I hear from my brother this morning that my name has been mentioned as perhaps being able to throw some light on the death of Miss Money; but to my great regret I can do nothing to help you, as I know nothing of her private affairs whatever.

She never confided to me in any way about her friends, though we were bedroom companions and always good friends, and I shall always think of her as one of the sweetest girls I ever knew.

With deepest sympathy, I remain, yours faithfully, I. LANE.

October 4, 1905.

The statement that Miss Money was in the habit of taking tea with a gentleman at Crickton's Restaurant, Clapham Junction, has proved to be false.

At the time when she was supposed to have been at the restaurant she was most busily engaged at the dairy.

### Homicides at Large.

The tragedy has elicited from Mr. John Conquest, late Chief-Detective-Inspector of Scotland Yard, a reminder that there are, in full possession of their liberty, many men and women who have attempted to take other people's lives.

During the last reign they were ordered to be detained during Her Majesty's pleasure. They have been released because the asylum doctors have found no reason to detain them.

Mr. Conquest declares that of all such persons finger-print records ought to be kept and their movements observed by the police.

### FELL FROM A TRAIN.

Colonel Mistakes Carriage Door for the Entrance to the Corridor.

While corridor trains are being earnestly recommended as conducive to safety their dangers must not be forgotten. These were evidenced by the inquest at Stechford yesterday on the late Colonel MacSwiney, of the Army Medical Service. It will be remembered that he was found dead on the railway near Coventry, having fallen out of a train while travelling from London to Birmingham.

Inspector Pass stated that after examination he came to the conclusion that the Colonel descended to the ground feet first, with his face to the door, and was then whirled through a bridge and flung over the embankment fifteen yards on the other side.

The indications were consistent with his having stepped out under the mistaken idea that he was going into the corridor. A verdict of Accidental Death was returned.

### SIXTY YEARS A ROAD-SWEEPER.

At Blackburn Town Council yesterday it was stated that Edward Birtwistle had worked on the roads for the corporation for sixty-four years without a break, and he was "as faithful a servant as the corporation ever had."

## CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

Church Congress Discusses Religious Work in the Navy and Army.

Church work in the Navy and Army was discussed at yesterday's meetings of the Church Congress, when General Owen Hay called attention to a striking difference between sailors and soldiers.

Navy men, he said, are already trained before they join their ships; in the Army they had to go to the labour market to pick up men.

They had a very large "food element" in the Army, for men went into the Army because they were at their wits' end for food.

But of late years recruits possessed an improved personnel, and joined, not for food, but because they liked the service.

Many of the soldiers, said the Chaplain-General, seem to know nothing of religion, but every man in the Army was provided with a Bible and Prayer-book.

"Confirmation in the Army is a very real thing, and requires much courage. Last year I confirmed more than 800 men."

The Congress has been very successful, the number of members' tickets issued exceeding 2,600.

## STORM-BOUND COASTS.

Gallant Rescue by a Norfolk Lifeboat in the Teeth of a Gale.

A strong north-westerly gale raged yesterday, and shipping on both eastern and western coasts experienced heavy seas.

Near the Norfolk village of Palling the Little-hampton barquentine Sarnian Gem went ashore, and is likely to become a total wreck. The local lifeboatmen pluckily put off in the teeth of the storm, and with considerable difficulty rescued the crew of seven hands.

In Scarborough Harbour over two hundred vessels of the Scottish herring fleet are storm-bound. On the western side all the cross-Channel steamers were late, the Fleetwood boat being ninety minutes behind time.

At North Greenwich the hurricane blew down a shelter and wrecked an airship, designed by a Greek inventor, which should have been tested in the presence of War Office experts to-day.

## LONG-LOST BROTHER.

Legacy of £5,000 Unexpectedly Reaches a Crippled Pauper.

Thomas Samuel, a pauper in receipt of 4s. 6d. weekly from the Llanely Union, has inherited a substantial sum amassed by a brother in America, from whom he had not heard for years.

Some months ago the local registrar received a letter from an American solicitor requesting him to find the next-of-kin of John Samuel, of Eureka, Nevada, who had left property worth about £5,000.

After prolonged search Thomas Samuel was found, and he was able to produce documentary evidence that the deceased was his brother.

In the course of a few days he will receive the money.

He is a bachelor fifty-two years old, and was incapacitated by losing a leg in a colliery accident.

## FORCED TO BE GYPSIES.

Evicted Strikers at Hemsworth Obligated to Live in Tents on the Hillside.

"It is a shame and a disgrace that one man or ten men should have the power to turn people out of their homes on to the bleak hillside."

So said a speaker at the annual conference of the Miners' Federation of Great Britain at Blackpool. The subject under discussion was the eviction from their homes of miners who had gone on strike at Hemsworth, in Yorkshire. "It will be remembered," he went on, "that when the strike began only seventy houses at Hemsworth were owned by the employers. Now they have bought up or leased every house in the place, and consequently more strikers have been turned into the fields and have had to erect tents in which to shelter themselves, their wives, and children. It is a pity news to hand records the eviction of sixty-four families, including 131 children."

The conference voted £4,000 towards erecting suitable dwelling-places for those evicted. Pictures of the sufferers appear on page 1.

## PENSIONER WIFE-BEATER SENTENCED.

For cruelly ill-treating his wife at Maidenhead, after he had drawn his pension and spent it in drink, Arthur Smith, who served in the Boer war, was sent to prison for six months.

Owing to the absence of the Treasury solicitor, Mr. Hugh Watt, ex-M.P., charged with inciting to murder his wife, was again remanded on increased bail at Marlborough-street Police Court yesterday.

## "GERMAN TRASH."

British Electricians Hold It Responsible for Gimcrack Electricity.

## DANGEROUS WIRES.

6.45 p.m. Wednesday.—All traffic westward on the District Railway has been suspended, owing to a breakdown at Earl's Court Station, and there is little likelihood of the traffic being resumed immediately.

Gimcrack electricity is merely a better name for German electricity.

This is the explanation offered by the best firms of British electricians for the electric kitchens that do not cook and the electric globes that do not glow, the telephones that do not work and the bells that do not ring.

Give a skilled British electrician reliable British-made fittings, and he will harness the elusive electric current as successfully as Edison himself.

Give him a badly-insulated coil of wire from Berlin and a set of trashy switches from somewhere else in the Kaiser's country, and you will have to read by candle-light and cook over the coals.

In the keener competition for orders four-fifths of our electricians have been using cheaply-made German fittings, which are worse than useless in a responsible electric service of any sort.

### Cheap Foreign-Made Material.

"Of the 500 firms in London dealing in electrical fittings at least 400 make use of cheap foreign-made material," said Mr. Rashleigh Phipps, a well-known electrical engineer, to the *Daily Mirror*. "It is this cheap-trap stuff that causes most of the electrical failures, and raises the cry of gimcrack electricity."

"The only sure recipe for successful electrical service of any sort is experienced British workmen handling reliable British fittings."

"The German electrical materials are cheaper in the first instance, but their unreliability makes them most expensive in the long run."

### Dangerous Wires.

"The German-made wires are badly insulated and extremely dangerous. The German switches and other fittings are roughly made, and even the best electrician cannot make them work smoothly."

"The American electrical goods will do for railways and other big jobs, but for lights and bells and the electrical trifles that are so annoying when out of order the British makers are far ahead of their competitors."

"We have several orders at present to tear out German gimcrack fittings and replace them with British-made appliances."

"No! There is nothing wrong with either electricity or the British electrician. What is wrong is the cheap material from Germany."

## BOYS' FIGHT WITH AN EAGLE.

Their Clothing Torn to Ribbons, but They Won, with the Help of a Dog.

A most exciting fight, writes a correspondent, accompanied by the dog, were on the way home from a ball game. Suddenly an enormous eagle swooped down from the sky and fastened viciously on the dog, which, though badly torn, managed to break away.

The boys, aged twelve and thirteen respectively, accompanied by the dog, were on the way home from a ball game. Suddenly an enormous eagle swooped down from the sky and fastened viciously on the dog, which, though badly torn, managed to break away.

Then the bird, rising a few feet in the air, rushed down on the boys. They defended themselves vigorously with the baseball bats they fortunately carried, but could only beat the bird back without seriously damaging it.

For ten minutes the battle raged, the boys' clothing being nearly torn to ribbons. Then, by a lucky stroke, one of the boys felled the great bird to the ground. The dog, recovering his courage, promptly fastened on it, and the three finally succeeded in killing their enemy.

It measured 66in. across its wings.

## THE QUEEN IN DENMARK.

Queen Alexandra is expected to reach London from Copenhagen on October 14, and it is probable that her Majesty may accompany the King at the opening of Aldwych and Kingsway on the 17th.

Yesterday, says Reuter, the Queen visited Helsingborg, returning later to Copenhagen.

## SIR A. CONAN DOYLE'S NEXT BOOK.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle has written three-quarters of a new book, which will be the longest and the most ambitious of his efforts.

The title, says the "British Weekly," is "Sir Nigel," and the scene is laid in the Middle Ages.

## ARMY TO BE PROUD OF.

Mr. Arnold-Forster Declares That There Are Plenty of Recruits.

Mr. Arnold-Forster, M.P., professed himself very well pleased with the Army at Norwich yesterday, when he laid the foundation-stone of the new cavalry barracks in that city.

He had the greatest possible faith, said the Secretary of State for War, in the future of the regular Army and its recruiting, provided that those who were responsible for the management of the Army did all in their power to make the profession attractive and honorable.

Norwich had presented the site on which the new barracks were to be built, and Mr. Arnold-Forster described the stone-laying ceremony as the beginning of a new epoch, in which the Norfolk capital led the way. He hoped to see other localities show the same patriotic spirit.

He believed that much of the feeling which was devoted to county football and cricket, which were most important institutions in their way, could be better applied to the amelioration of the lot of the soldier.

In defending the long-service enlistment system for infantry, Mr. Arnold-Forster said in three years' time it was expected that the strength of the Army would be one that the country would be proud of.

The State was not unmindful of its duty to the soldier, and the attractions offered to him were certainly bringing men into the Army.

## "NEW BAILEY" TEXT.

Common Council Wish To Know Why Any Inscription at All Adorns the Doorway.

The inscription over the doorway of the New Central Criminal Court formed the subject of discussion at the meeting of the Common Council yesterday.

Defend the children of the poor, and punish the wrong-doer," was the text, the Prayer-Book version of the fourth verse of Psalm lxxii., and the Commoners wished to know how it came to be there without having been sanctioned.

The Chief Commoner explained that the matter had had to be settled quickly during the recess, and that, when Mr. Justice Grantham was appealed to, he exclaimed, "For goodness sake, don't put a Latin or Greek inscription; no one will understand it." Eventually the inscription was selected by the Dean of Westminster.

After discussion, it was decided to refer the whole question to the committee to take action.

## ROMANCE OF SOUTH AFRICA.

Widow Seeking Her Son Receives Doubtful Intimation of His Murder.

Making application at Worship-street yesterday with reference to her missing son, a widow disclosed a romance and tragedy of South Africa.

Mrs. D'Arcy, the widow, said that her son John had gone to South Africa nine years ago, and that he wrote regularly, occasionally sending money. He had served with Driscoll's Scouts during the war, and afterwards gave an address at Johannesburg.

Prolonged silence on his part made her anxious, and in answer to her letters at last came a cutting from a newspaper announcing the murder of John D'Arcy in the streets of the town.

A photograph was also sent, but she could not recognise it, although it bore a likeness to her son, and she now appealed for publicity in the hope that he might be alive.

## BLESSING THE HOOD.

Anglican Sister of St. Francis Devotes Her Life to Slum-Dwellers of Hull.

Two Sisters of the Anglican Order of St. Francis, who are working in the slums of Sculcoates, Hull, have been joined by a third lady, who was received into the Order with due ceremonial.

The Service in St. Mary's Church consisted of the Litany, followed by Communion.

Sister Clare was "professed" to her work, promising to obey the rules of the Order, and openly expressing her wish to join the Sisterhood.

Her hood and uniform were then blessed by the Abbot of Painthorpe.

Sister Clare uttered herself in her full habit, and a daily choral Communion service was held.

The Order requires the Sisters to live in poor dwellings among the poor.

## SUNDAYS OR SERMONS TO BLAME?

"The evening service was marked by a fall of the barometer," writes a Presbyterian minister at South Shields in his church magazine. "It was high-water mark as regards the rain that fell, and low-water mark in church attendance. For the sake of those who felt the elements so keenly let us pray for dry Sundays, whatever the sermons may be."



## WORKED TO DEATH.

After Twenty-four Hours on Duty  
Carman Goes Home To Die.

### JURY'S COMMENTS.

After working twenty-four hours at a stretch, James Higgins, a carman, on whom an inquest was held at Lambeth yesterday, went home and died from the rupture of a blood vessel on the brain.

The coroner and jury were amazed on being told by the widow that her husband frequently worked from eighteen to twenty-four, and even more, consecutive hours.

"Was he paid by the hour?" asked the coroner.

"No; he was paid 25s. a week and overtime."

"I should think he looked on it as a privilege rather than a hardship."

"He did not reap much benefit by it. Last Saturday morning he came home with the van and pair of horses to give me some money. He complained of feeling queer, and had to go and lie down."

"I suppose," said the coroner to a van-boy who worked with Higgins, "that you expect long hours at Christmas?"

"I have not been there at Christmas," was the reply.

"Then you have something to look forward to."

### Disliked Refusing Work.

Mr. Mulbury, representing the firm who employed Higgins, told the Court that the usual day's work of the men was ten hours, and that it was never supposed to exceed thirteen.

"You are wrong there," interrupted the van-boy. "If a load has got to go out, the carman must take it whether he likes it or not."

Mr. Mulbury: The yard foreman change day and night, and if after a day's work deceased asked for a special load, the night foreman could not know how many hours he had worked.

The Widow: He would not have done it if he had been a young man; they do not give them the preference of taking out these special loads after their day's work.

"I have no doubt," remarked the coroner, "that a lot depends on the yard foreman. The men have to mind their steps in these sort of places."

A verdict of Natural Death was returned, and the jury requested Mr. Mulbury to call the attention of his firm to the long-hours deceased had worked, and suggest that this should be avoided in future.

## PET DOG AT A WEDDING.

Royal Presents to American Bride of Popular  
English Officer.

Accompanied by her pet dog and driving to the church in an electric brougham, Miss Lulu Pfizer was married to Captain Holland at St. George's, Hanover-square, yesterday.

The dog occupied a proud position between the beflowered coachman and footman on the box. It was an exceedingly pretty wedding, the church being beautified with masses of white flowers and palms in chancel, aisle, and gallery, and a train of pretty bridesmaids, dressed in pink and white, followed the bride; while men of the Rifle Brigade completed the procession.

Mrs. Charles Pfizer, the bride's mother, who belongs to the select 900 of New York, afterwards held a reception in Upper Grosvenor-street, at the house she and her husband have taken from Princess Alexis Dolgorouki.

Among the presents were beautiful gifts from the Duke and Duchess of Connaught and Princess Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden.

## MOUNTAIN HUE AND CRY.

Parties Searching the Welsh Hills for a Man  
Who Wounded His Sister.

There is a hue and cry among the mountains at Machen, near Cardiff, after a young quarryman, who attacked his sister with a razor.

David Evans, the man in question, is an ex-soldier, and quarrelled with his sister, who is house-keeper to Evan Bowen, an aged woodcutter. Evans rushed at his sister with a razor and slashed at her unmercifully, inflicting serious injuries.

When Bowen came to her aid Evans turned on him and cut him badly on his hands and arms, immediately running away to the hills.

All day yesterday and last night search-parties looked for him without avail.

## EDMONTON SOCIALIST COMMITTED.

Walter Gammon, the Socialist, charged with the manslaughter of his four-month-old child, Constance May, at Edmonton, was committed for trial at Tottenham yesterday.

## YACHTSMAN'S CARGO OF BIBLES.

Wealthy Explorer in Trouble Over Gifts Intended for  
Lonely Atlantic Islanders.

### CABIN-BOY DRESSED IN GIRL'S CLOTHES.

It sounds Gilbertian to read of a famous explorer being charged with stealing Prayer-books.

Yet this amazing allegation was preferred yesterday at Bow-street against Mr. Thomas Caradoc Kerry, of the Royal Colonial Institute. Mr. Kerry is the only Englishman who has crossed the deadly, fever-stricken island of New Guinea from sea to sea, and he has passed through thrilling adventures in all parts of the Southern seas.

At first sight the case sounded like a legal comedy, but the array of wigs at the counsel's table showed that both the parties concerned regarded it seriously. It was, indeed, an extraordinary story that was revealed.

The definite charge against Mr. Kerry, who is said to be a wealthy man and owns a steam yacht, the Pandora, which cost £4,000, is "that on or about December 30, 1904, on board the Pandora, he stole a service-box containing devotional books, the property of the trustees of the Missions to Seamen, whilst on the high seas, within the jurisdiction of the Admiralty of England."

### Colonial Office Leases.

Mr. Muir gravely opened the case. He said there would be other charges of a like nature before the Court at a future date. The case arose out of very peculiar circumstances.

On April 20, 1904, a lease was entered into between the Colonial Office and Mr. Kerry, by which the latter was given the right for three years to take guano from three uninhabited islands—the Inaccessible, the Nightingale, and the Goff, which formed part of the Tristan da Cunha Islands in the South Atlantic.

It was made a condition that Mr. Kerry should convey his Majesty's mails free of charge to Tristan da Cunha, and also take small quantities of goods free of charge for the islanders.

These conditions and the approaching departure of the Pandora were advertised, and as a result the Rev. Frank Stone, chaplain to the Mission to Seamen, saw the prisoner. He sent out a number of appeals to manufacturers and others, asking for food-stuffs, clothing, etc., to be sent as presents to the islanders.

### Duchess of Bedford Interested.

As a result of those appeals, Mr. Stone caused to be put on board the Pandora thirty-nine boxes—about the size of sugar-boxes—of food-stuffs, clothing, and books. Other people sent parcels to the yacht, and Mr. Kerry agreed to distribute the contents among the natives. The Duchess of Bedford was among those who sent parcels.

The vessel sailed from the West India Dock on December 13, and upon reaching Gravesend two parcels of books and papers, which had been sent on board, were thrown into the river without having been opened at all.

Some time after Christmas Day, when the yacht was three days' sail from Tristan da Cunha, by Mr. Kerry's orders, boxes of books were opened and the crew were told to take what they liked, the remainder were to be thrown into the sea. Amongst the books were the contents of the service-box, consisting of Bibles, Prayer-books, hymn-books, and books of a devotional nature. The box was given as a present to one of the seamen.

When the vessel arrived at Tristan da Cunha only a very small quantity of the goods which had been sent out as presents for the islanders was landed, and it was clear, said counsel, that Mr. Kerry must have kept back large quantities of this property. Bullocks, too, were brought on the yacht, showing that there was some system of "exchange and barter."

### Bargeful of Cocoa Sold.

After spending three or four days there the vessel proceeded to Inaccessible Island and Nightingale Island, and there some barrels of flour were handed to the natives.

On the way home the defendant sold large quantities of provisions, including a bargeful of cocoa which had been sent out for the islanders of Tristan da Cunha by Messrs. Fry and Co.

At Ascension Island he presented a number of books to the public library as a present from himself. At Sierra Leone he sold to the steward of a cable ship, the Britannia, some tools sent as a gift by a Mr. Morrish to the people of Tristan da Cunha.

When the vessel got to England a Mr. V. R. Balfour wrote from Ireland that the mail had

brought him a letter saying that the gifts he sent to the islanders were not delivered. A lady was also mentioned as inquiring about some parcels not having been delivered.

Inquiries were set on foot, and Mr. Kerry, on being questioned, said all he had thrown overboard were some old newspapers which had to be destroyed for sanitary reasons.

It was then found that new mufflers and ladies' underclothing had been given to the seamen for the purpose of cleaning the brass and paint work. On Christmas Day Kerry and his guests on the yacht were waited on at dinner by the cabin-boy dressed as a girl.

### Tools From Sheffield.

On learning of the inquiries that had been made Kerry apparently began to consider his position, and went to a firm in Sheffield who had sold Mr. Morrish the tools for the islanders. To this firm he said he could not land the tools and brought them back, but as they were rusting he had to sell them for £4 10s. at Sierra Leone. Later he repeated this story to Mrs. Morrish.

Mr. Kerry also wrote to the Duchess of Bedford a letter containing the following passage:—"I found the islanders all well and happy. They particularly requested me to convey to your Grace their most sincere thanks for your Grace's kind present, which they very much appreciated."

That present, Mr. Muir said, consisted of books, but Kerry brought them all back to England, and they were all on board the yacht at Shoreham now.

Afterwards he wrote to Mr. Morrish a letter, in which he said: "I found the islanders all well and happy, and they were delighted with your presents, which I personally distributed to them. They requested me to thank you very much indeed for the presents."

### Where Bibles Are Scarce.

No doubt a large number of other donors had received similar letters, and he (Mr. Muir) hoped they would be good enough to send those letters to the Treasury.

It was clear, Mr. Muir added, that defendant was bailee of the goods, and in fraudulently converting them to his own use he was guilty of larceny.

The Rev. Frank Stone, a clean-shaven, young clergyman belonging to the Mission to Seamen, West India Dock-road, was called to give evidence in support of counsel's statement.

He said when he suggested to Mr. Kerry that religious books should be sent out to the islanders Mr. Kerry said: "They would be very useful and good. The last time I was at Tristan da Cunha I found the islanders had only two tattered Bibles between them."

Mr. Stone detailed the things which were put on board the Pandora as the result of his appeal for gifts for the islanders. They included books from the Religious Tract Society and Society for the Propagation of Christian Knowledge, a lot of clothing, foodstuffs, and fishing tackle. The service-box referred to in the charge contained sixty prayer-books, besides Bibles and hymn-books. There were also sent quantities of tea and cocoa, and three bottles of brandy.

### "Fallen Star" Brandy.

Mr. Bodkin: Was the brandy any particular kind?

Witness: I only know I paid 3s. 6d. a bottle for it. It was Three-Star, I think.

Mr. Bodkin: It couldn't be Three-Star at that price. It might be one star or less.

The Magistrate: Fallen stars, perhaps. (Laughter.)

When the Pandora had returned Mr. Stone made inquiries, and in consequence went to the Colonial Office. Afterwards Kerry visited him, and referred to the subject of the charges.

He abused his crew and called the cabin-boy "a most wicked little liar," and said he had a crew of liars and thieves. "At the beginning of the conversation he adopted a bullying demeanour, but later he became very suave and said: 'I assure you, upon my word, that everything you sent was landed. But no, I will be accurate, there was one case left on board by mistake.'"

Several articles of clothing and some books produced were identified as having been put on board the Pandora to be given to the islanders.

Accused was further remanded on increased bail. A summons was granted to the sailing-master of the Pandora, who charged Mr. Kerry with detaining his discharge papers.

## SEX AND SUICIDE.

Married Women Averse, but Married  
Men Prone, to It.

Some remarkable statistics as to suicide are recorded by the "British Medical Journal," on the authority of Professor W. B. Bailey, of Yale.

Between 1897 and 1901 there were over 29,000 cases in the United States.

The fact that male suicides outnumber those of female by seven to two suggests the inadvisability of continuing to call the latter the weaker sex.

Two-thirds of the cases were aged between twenty and fifty. Apparently, therefore, most people under twenty find life attractive, while after fifty a natural end looms so near that it is really hardly worth while to hasten it.

It is rather a reflection on the happy state of marriage to learn that, other things being equal, a married man is more likely to end his own life than a lonely single one.

A married woman, however, is apparently happier than any man whether married or in a state of single blessedness. But women without husbands are more unhappy than men without wives.

Business worries are more fatal than even love troubles. Obviously, then, Monday—Black Monday—should be the day mainly chosen on which to end their lives by those faced by business disaster, and this is borne out by the facts.

Saturday is a good—or a bad?—day in this respect—i.e., there are few suicides on that day.

But to poor woman Sunday is the most unbearable day. Can this have anything to do with the presence of her lord and master?

There are more suicides between 9 and 12 p.m. than at any other time.

## ROBBED IN A TRAMCAR.

Passenger's Pockets Rifled at Midnight in a  
London Suburb.

A midnight incident is reported from Acton which will give food for reflection to travellers in the suburbs.

When the conductor of a tramway-car travelling towards Ealing was collecting fares on the roof two rough-looking men inside asked a gentleman if he could spare them a little money.

Before he could answer one of them sprang at him and pinioned his arms, while the other rifled his pockets.

They immediately sprang off the tramcar and ran in the opposite direction. Fortunately a foot-passenger saw them, and ultimately they were caught in a cul de sac and taken into custody.

## PERSECUTED WITNESS.

Woman Frightened by Threats, Broken Windows, Caricatures, and Dummy Figures.

A curious story of the persecution of a witness was told at Westminster yesterday.

Because Mrs. Elizabeth Waters, a young woman of Chelsea, had given evidence against a man who was sentenced for stealing a watch, a friend of his, Harry Daley, subjected her to every form of annoyance he could think of.

First he threatened her life and then broke twenty-one of the windows of her house. After that he suspended across the road a sheet on which was inked the caricature of a woman.

Finally, he erected dummy figures holding Mrs. Waters up to ridicule. He was ordered three months' imprisonment in default of finding securities for his good behaviour for twelve months.

## BEGGAR'S MAGPIE STORE.

Hairpins, Knives and Forks Under His Braces,  
in His Pockets, Rags, Nails and Shoes.

An instance was given yesterday at Blackburn of the marvellous collection of apparently useless articles that some tramps carry about with them.

A very old man appeared before the magistrates for begging, and an inventory of the unique assortment of things stowed away in his many dilapidated pockets was given to the magistrates.

Under his braces he had hairpins, knives, forks, and spoons, and from mysterious hiding places came tobacco tins, rags, bones, paper, a few purses, old shoe soles without uppers, uppers without soles, shells wrapped in dirty rags, ten shillings in copper, and two small keys fastened to his waist by a string. He was remanded.

## ONE-LEGGED TAILORS' RACE.

Two members of the West-End branch of the National Amalgamated Tailors Union, who have each lost the use of one leg, will run a race from the top of Putney-hill to Kingston Vale to-morrow for a stake of £10.

Forty years coachman to Mr. Robert Hay Murray, Mr. Henry Russell, of Spinfild, Marlow, left £2,100 at his death.

## TWIN MYSTERIES AND VERDICTS.

A coroner's jury returned similar verdicts of death from Bright's disease and neglect, accelerated by alcoholism, in the cases of the unknown elderly man and woman found at Clapham, the former on a seat in the Common, the latter unclothed in a stable.

## WRECK OF THE RODDAM.

Information received in London states that there is hope of recovering the lost steamer Roddam. The vessel had to be abandoned in Siberian waters owing to the rapid closing in of the ice, but her hull is reported to be uninjured. Attempts therefore are to be made to refloat her next summer.



## CAN WE LEARN FROM JAPAN?

How a "Yellow" Race Became a World-Power.

### MR. A. STEAD'S NEW BOOK.

Mr. Alfred Stead's new volume, published to-day, in no degree falls short of the measure of excellence attained by the author in his former book, "Japan and the Japanese."

"Great Japan: A Study of National Efficiency" is certain of a warm welcome. It is brightly and crisply written, and there is about it an undeniable air of honesty of purpose.

Mr. Stead has no axe to grind, no party to serve. He has industriously compiled, conscientiously sifted, and compendiously digested and reproduced a large mass of facts.

Like every other thinking man the world over, he has been profoundly struck by the amazing series of phenomena presented by the last forty years of Japanese history, and the task which he has set himself in writing this book is to solve the problem—a problem of great importance and of no little intricacy—by what national gifts and virtues the Japanese have been enabled to perform feats so wonderful.

It would be impossible, in the limited space at our command, to give even the least satisfactory outline of his explanation, but we can cordially recommend the book to all students of history.

#### CAN ENGLAND HOLD ITS OWN?

Not the least interesting portion of the book—as Mr. Stead himself would gladly and gratefully acknowledge—is the forward furnished by Lord Rosebery, which is written in a resolute style not always to be remarked in his lordship's public utterances, which are wont to trench either upon the commonplace or the mystical.

Japan is, indeed, his lordship says in effect, a living sermon on the virtue of efficiency, but he seems, and with only too good reason, to doubt if "a hundred books or a thousand prefaces will bring the lesson home to our own nation."

"We won our Empire and our liberties by genius and daring in an inefficient world. Now that one or more nations are keenly striving after efficiency it will not be easy to maintain our heritage, for the inefficient nation must sooner or later go to the wall."

Historically, this summary of the situation is absolutely correct. Efficiency is not a new word, but in the sense in which it is understood by statesmen and warriors it is quite a new idea.

It mattered little that the men that fought at Minden, and the troops that swept the Plain of Waterloo, were raw levies, or that the genius of Marlborough and of Wellington was hampered by the imbecile incapacity and petty jealousy of the central authorities in London.

The fleets and armies of the Continent fought under similar and often worse disadvantages. Nelson's sailors were fed on putrid beef, weevily biscuit, foul water, and such rum as the Universal Enemy might provide were he permitted to run an earthly distillery.

#### ENGLAND THE LAGGARD.

But, then, the commissariat of the brave men Nelson thrashed was at least as bad.

This is the case no longer. Every nation in the world which believes itself capable of holding a leading position has for the last fifty years been a strenuous competitor in the race for what to-day is called "efficiency."

In that race Great Britain has been the laggard. It is not that we have not progressed. If other nations who joined the race at its commencement had striven no harder than we, the tremendous start we enjoyed would have kept us easily in the front. But we have been playing the hare with a perfect flock of tortoises, in competition with us, and it is time, and more than time, that we awoke and took up the running.

An army run by pettifog influence, an army in which brains and push are the very worst possible recommendations to the military hierarchy, an army in which it is "bad form" for a subaltern to show any marked desire to excel in the discharge of his duties or in the study of his profession, must, whatever be the personal valour of its component items, show as a mere helpless horde when confronted with a force numerically equal, or trained, both officers and men, to the highest attainable pitch of perfection.

Personal courage was once all-important, and will be for ever a necessity in war, but to-day it is only one factor out of many, and the stupidest thing would hardly claim that it is, or ever was, a British monopoly.

Two thousand years ago Roman efficiency conquered "British phlegm" on its own native soil and against overwhelming numerical odds. History has a knack of repeating itself. Shall we be so foolish as to permit such a repetition in the twentieth century?

"Great Japan: A Study of National Efficiency," by Alfred Stead. 10s. 6d. John Lane, London.

## LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Westminster City Council yesterday decided to present a loving-cup as a souvenir to the Paris municipal delegates when they visit London.

The receiver of the Lea Park Estate, the property of the late Whitaker Wright, announces that the sale of the property will take place on October 26.

Only four deaths, reports the medical officer, were registered in Knutsford (Cheshire), last month; these occurred in the gaol and the work-house.

Huddersfield guardians have decided that the question whether an old man should be allowed to smoke in bed or not should be left to the discretion of the medical officer.

Linnets and redpools produced in Kingston Police Court, yesterday, as evidence in a case of breach of the Wild Birds' Protection Acts, sang merrily from the ledge of the witness-box.

We are requested by the organising managers of the Electrical Exhibition at Olympia to explain that the failure of the electrical kitchen to work was due to the absence of a switchboard. The kitchen now works splendidly.

Remembering the streets of East Barnet has led to numerous applications from occupiers of the new "Number 13's" to have their houses changed to "11b." The Council has decided by four votes to three that these requests cannot be granted.

When Mr. F. R. Benson produces "Henry VI." at the Stratford Memorial Theatre, during next year's festival, the Memorial Committee will enjoy the distinction of having produced all the plays of Shakespeare that can be acted at the present day.

The German Levant Line yesterday commenced calling at Dover on voyages to the Mediterranean ports, the first steamer being the Pera.

Nearly two hundred 20-h.p. cabs will be placed on London streets next spring by the Ford Motor Company.

During the last few days the tide on the Holderness (East Yorks) coast has ebbed to an unusual extent, disclosing evidences of a colony of lake dwellings off Easington.

Members of the Tiverton Town Council marched in procession to the centre of the town yesterday to hear a member of the borough police force proclaim a fair which no longer exists.

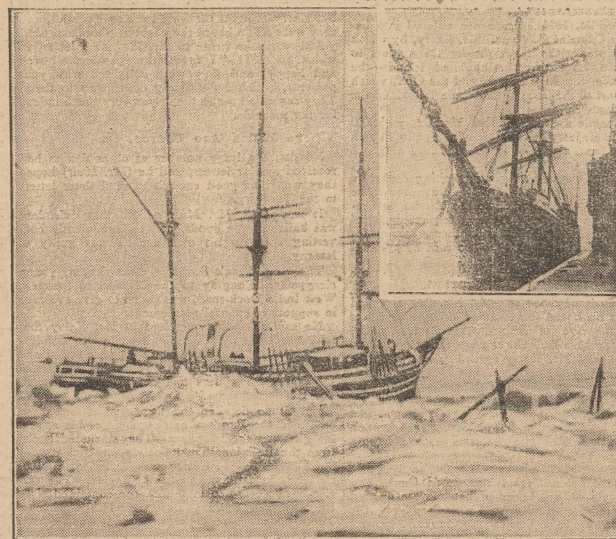
At the re-opening of the Empire, on Monday, a special souvenir, with coloured illustrations of the "Empire Past and Present," will be given to every member of the audience.

Forty thousand visitors yesterday attended the opening of Nottingham Goose Fair, which is more popular than ever. The corporation has received £1,500 for hire of stands in the market-place.

Never in its history, said the chairman at yesterday's half-yearly meeting of the Bank of Australasia, after declaring a 12 per cent. dividend, had New Zealand enjoyed such solid prosperity as now.

Mr. John Edward Taylor, head of the firm of Taylor, Garnett, and Co., proprietors of the "Manchester Guardian," and senior partner in the firm of William Evans and Co., proprietors of the "Manchester Evening News," died yesterday at Eastbourne.

## IMPRISONED IN ICE FOR TEN MONTHS.



The Hudson's Bay Company's trading vessel *Stork*, which, having been given up for lost once and imprisoned in the ice for ten months, has just returned. She carried a cargo of furs valued at £70,000. The photograph shows the *Stork* surrounded by ice, and the small inset shows her after she came into dock.

One hundred sailors of the Royal Navy will take part in the Nelson Centenary celebrations at Norwich.

Holy Trinity Church, Portsea, which has been acquired by the Admiralty, and is close to the naval barracks opposite Portsmouth Dockyard, is to be enlarged to serve as a place of worship for the barracks.

While stropping a razor James Cox, of Castleknock, near Dublin, met with a peculiar accident. A dog playfully jumped at him, the razor slipped, and one of the arteries in his left arm was severed. His life is in danger.

Louth's (Lincolnshire) application for permission to borrow £17,000 for the purpose of introducing electric lighting has been refused by the Local Government Board on the ground that the scheme was not likely to prove remunerative.

A revision in bluejackets' and coastguards' uniforms is again in contemplation. Peaked caps, loosely-fitting single-breasted jackets, having five buttons, and turned-down collars, with trousers moderately loose in the legs, are suggested.

Stanley Condor, the Birkenhead boy who has earned fame by riding on the buffer of a train, has made a third attempt to travel unseen to Huddersfield, where his aunt resides. He hid in a coal truck until he reached Hockley, and then walked down the line to Snow Hill, where the station-master detained him.

Twenty-four bookmakers were fined altogether £126 yesterday for betting on the quayside at Stockton-on-Tees.

Mrs. Barlow, wife of the Dean of Peterborough, who formerly, when her husband was vicar of Islington, took great interest in the Flower Girls' Mission in London, died yesterday at the age of sixty-five.

Alderman Jacobs, who is now the father of the Cardiff Council, has the unique distinction of having been returned unopposed at every municipal election during the thirty years he has been a member of the corporation.

By a sweeping majority the Liverpool City Council have rejected a proposition to establish a municipal golf links on a portion of the Calderstone estate, which the corporation recently acquired as a public recreation ground.

To decide upon the person to whom a tenant-right valuation should be referred for arbitration, two legal gentlemen decided to "toss for it" in Oldley County Court. Judge Bompas looked on in good-humoured amazement as the coin spun in the air.

Thirty-six paupers from Islington Workhouse are still at large, having absconded with the regulation clothing. One man, who was sentenced at North London yesterday to five days' imprisonment for taking the guardians' clothing, explained that he got drunk and was ashamed to go back.

## "FRESH AIR" TWINS.

Another Pair to Crawl About in the Open Like Their Brothers.

### INFANTILE ADVENTURES.

The fame which for the past two years has been enjoyed by the Wallingford "Fresh Air Twins" (whose portraits have appeared in the *Daily Mirror*) is dimmed by the arrival on the scene of a twin brother and sister. These little folks "came to town" last Friday.

"I intend," said Mr. Turner, their father, to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "to bring this pair up on the same lines as the other couple, Eric and Jack. Experience has justified my belief that a sturdy constitution able to stand our capricious climate can only be obtained in one way."

"Of course, living by the riverside my treatment has its risks. I let them run about my place untrammelled, with the result that each of them has fallen into 5ft. of water on more than one occasion."

"Eric, on being hauled out the first time, took matters very calmly, and tearlessly explained that he had 'tumbled in the water.'"

#### "DIVED LIKE DADDY DID."

"There was a note of exultation in Jack's voice when he proudly confided to his dripping rescuer that he had 'dived like daddy did.'"

"They will soon be good swimmers, and my difficulty now is to keep them out of the water—particularly when they are wearing their clothes. They already strike out with all their might. Next year they will be able to dispense with the belt."

"Why, the other day two of my little swimming pupils—Edith Nash and Kathleen Peck, ten years old—swam 950 yards in the river, and would have gone further had I allowed them."

"The following day two other pupils—Winnie Peck and Olive Chapman, three years older—covered nearly 1,200 yards."

"This will take a lot of beating. If it is ever beaten it will be by the twins."

"The latest arrivals are going on well, thank you, and are finer babies even than their brothers were."

A photograph of the twins appears on page 8.

## DEAR MONEY TROUBLES.

Stock Exchange Depressed at Yesterday's Bad Bank Return.

CAPEL COURT, Thursday Evening.—Heavy and unprofitable markets are still seen on the Stock Exchange. People are talking of nothing except dear money. So the liquidation continues, and one day the markets will wake up to the fact that the speculative account open is very small, and that there is a good sprinkling of "bears" about waiting to be squeezed. Certainly little gaiety could be derived from to-day's Bank Return. It was rather worse than expected, and evidently the trade requirements of the country are telling. The Bank rate, of course, was unaltered.

The big release of dividend moneys to-day had no effect whatever on the Funds, and Consols continued heavy at 89 15-16, and of, of course, with trade possibilities ahead, there has latterly been some disposition to sell leading investment securities to provide the wherewithal to finance trade. Oddly enough, Home Rails ignore the possibilities of benefit from trade revival, and prefer to follow Consols and be influenced by dear money.

#### NEW YORK WANTS GOLD.

Dear money here, and the possibility of energetic attempts being made to safeguard our gold supplies, make it more awkward for New York to secure gold, and so the situation there, and though they rallied at the close.

Canadian Pacifics, too, were heavy, for the meeting at Montreal has passed without any of those disclosures as to a big company to nurse the land assets on which the rampaging "bills" were counting. News from Argentina was a little better to-day in regard to the liberty situation there, and it seems to be thought that the strike will soon collapse. But Argentine Rails were hanging fire, in spite of the excellent B.A. Western dividend and good Great Southern report. Leopoldines were the strong spot among Foreign Rails.

Paris seems no more optimistic than we are, and most foreigners were inclined to give way. In the Miscellaneous groups, too, the iron, coal, and steel sections, for the first time for some days past, were a little inclined to react. Bank shares were bought on trade prospects.

Kaffirs are heavy, but show a little recovery. The liquidation movement continues. There seemed some check to-day to the mad gamble in the Mexican group, but Espanzanos and El Oro being rather dull, but it is probably only temporary, for the wirepullers are steadily bringing out shares of new concerns wherewith to fiddle the speculative fancy.



## NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—  
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## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

The *Daily Mirror* is sent direct by post to any part of the United Kingdom at the rate of 1d. a day (which includes postage), payable in advance; or it is sent for one month on receipt of 3s. 6d.; for three months, 9s. 6d.; for six months, 15s.; or for a year, 28s.  
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Remittances should be crossed "Courts and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Mirror*.

## Daily Mirror

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1905.

## PLEASE CURE OUR COLDS!

**A**NOTHER cure for consumption. Two or three more absolute specifics for cancer. An infallible remedy for diphtheria. All these have been announced from different parts of the civilised world within a very short time.

And yet most people cannot get cures for their colds!

Every second man one meets has a very bad cold, and has not the faintest idea how to get rid of it. It is interesting to observe two persons, with such colds in the head that they can hardly speak, gravely telling each other the correct remedy.

It would be a good idea if the distinguished physicians who are always mixing serums for the extinction of consumption would get together and hold a "How-to-Cure-a-Cold" convention. It would not sound so dramatic, perhaps, as the work undertaken by the present congresses, but it would make an immense amount of difference in the happiness of the world.

What is the best remedy for a cold, and how can one avoid catching a second as soon as the first is cured?

Among all those gorgeous bottles in the shop of the wise-looking chemist which contains the remedy? Should one tie his head in flannel and go to sleep on a meal of hot gruel, as in the days of childhood? Is "starve a cold" the correct thing, or should it be over-fed?

What is a cold, and why?  
All these are problems to the average man. As he coughs his way through his day's work he wonders whether the case of the cold will ever be taken up by the great inventors of serums. A. K.

## CHILD SUICIDES.

The great number of child suicides in Germany is attributed to overstudy. A discussion is now going on as to the advisability of trying to make brains do work for which they are unfitted, and the general opinion seems to be that too great a strain is put on the mind of the young German.

A boy of twelve killed himself because he failed at his Latin exercises. In Saxony alone twenty-one children under fourteen years of age committed suicide in one year.

When the brain morbidly turns to self-destruction it is a sign that it is overworked. The boy of twelve who slew himself because he could not learn Latin perhaps had a brain that was incapable of learning Latin. There are such brains. They should be detected and eliminated from the Latin classes.

We are suffering greatly in these days from jerry-built educations. We try to make scholars of children with no brains, and the net result is worse than nothing. G. L. D.

## A WAR OFFICE GRADUATE.

This advertisement was published yesterday—

**A** HOPELESSLY INCOMPETENT FOOL, with no qualifications, social or intellectual, totally devoid of knowledge on any conceivable subject, thoroughly indolent and unenterprising, is desirous of obtaining a remunerative POST in any capacity.—Address—

How did the gentleman manage to lose his position in the War Office?

## THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Religion is the best armour in the world, but the worst cloak.—*Bunyan*.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

**T**HE Duchess of Albany is expected to leave Claremont, Esher, to-day for Germany, in order to attend the wedding of her son, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, with Princess Victoria of Sonderburg-Glücksburg on October 18. Since he left Eton and went to continue his education in Germany, after the Duke of Connaught's renunciation of his claim to the throne of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, the young Duke's visits to Claremont have been few, but it was there that he was born and spent his boyhood, and the residents are showing their remembrance of those days by making a wedding present to him.

The Duke retains a lively interest in Claremont and those whom he knew in his childhood's days, and once a year sends a letter to the good woman who nursed him in his infancy. This delightful custom dates back to one of his earliest birthdays, when his nurse sent him a birthday card and he insisted upon acknowledging it with his own baby hand. He used to send the toys he was tired of playing with to his nurse's little girl, who was one day older than himself.

We shall shortly see Bishop Potter, of New York, and his wife in London again, as they have already started from America. During his visit to

with Indian official life. Since his retirement, in 1893, under the age limit, from the post of Special Assistant in the Revenue and Statistics Department of the India Office, his active participation in Indian affairs had, of course, practically ceased, but he remained on the India Office Committee for the Imperial Institute. Now, I learn, he no longer retains this last tie, having just resigned his position owing to a difference of opinion with other members of the committee.

To the India Civil Service his name has been a household word; to his countrymen at home the name of Sir George Birdwood would be equally familiar, if from a different cause, for he is the man who originated "Primrose Day." It came about in this way. In April, 1882, he wrote to the "Times" pointing out that there had been a great demand that year in florists' shops for "Beaconsfield bouquets" and suggesting what a graceful tribute to the great statesman it would be if his memory were commemorated in primroses. As a matter of fact, the "great demand" alluded to in the letter had been created by Sir George himself, and some friends who all ordered at different West End shops some hundreds of bouquets for the approaching April 19. The next year the idea was taken up by the florists' themselves. Sir George

Hamilton being amongst their guests. Dining at other tables the same evening were seen the Countess of Chesterfield, the Countess of Westmorland, Laura Countess of Wilton and Sir Frederick Johnstone, the Prince de Muile, the Princess of Monaco, Lady Campbell Clarke, the Hon. Ivor and Mrs. Guest, Mr. William Rockefeller with a large party of friends, Lady Cunard, Mr. and Mrs. H. Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Field, jun., and Admiral Chester.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

## LONELINESS OF LONDON.

My husband and I are in a similar position to "Jeunesse." We have been in London (a southern suburb) for over sixteen months, and, like your correspondent, have not yet been able to make any friends of our own age and tastes. London is certainly a lonely place. DUSSEY.

Clapham, S.W.

I was born in the country three miles from the nearest railway station. Yet I was never so lonely as I have been since I came to London nearly two years ago.

Like "Jeunesse," my wife, daughter, and myself have no acquaintances. If I met my next door neighbour I should not know him, and we are not unsociable people and often long for a little society.

How different to the country, where everybody knows you and you know everybody. Where, when you meet your fellow creatures it is "Good morning" or "Good evening!" HARLESDEN.

I can fully sympathise with the remarks made by "Jeunesse" regarding the difficulty of making friends, with mutual tastes, in the suburbs, as we are precisely in the same position.

I am a young professional woman (musical) and fond of all things artistic, but, although my husband has lived in the same neighbourhood for seven years, we have scarcely made a single friend with tastes congenial to our own.

This is certainly rather remarkable considering the numbers of people engaged in the various professions (musical, particularly), and one naturally wonders why, instead of a suspicious aloofness, at least a moderate amount of friendly intercourse cannot be cultivated. PIANISTE.

Clapham, S.W.

## NEW STYLE FOR THE HAIR.

An answer can easily be given to "C. C. B.'s" letter in your paper of to-day. The reason why the hair is never worn "down" by ladies is obvious—if they did wear it so, what would be the distinction between girls in their "teens" and "grown-ups"? M. A. C.  
London, S.W., October 4.

Could anything more utterly absurd than the letter of "C. C. B." be imagined? The male sex of the writer is clearly shown in his audacity in terming the new style "most desirable." Desirable, indeed! For whom? Certainly not for women who have respect for hygiene and modesty. Can anything be imagined more inconvenient than a long mass of hair blowing free in every wind, saturated with showers, unkempt, and bedraggled?

How would the hatmakers welcome such a change? Their trade would be ruined like that of the coiffeurs. Instead of the latest creations of art adorned with beautiful flowers and feathers we should behold designs of crude and unbecoming simplicity, and should—perish the thought!—revert once more to the era of chain ribbons and pseudo sun-bonnets. COMMON SENSE.

Have.

## POVERTY OF THE CLERGY.

I quite agree with "Sidesman" that there are far too many collections in our churches and chapels nowadays.

Our Lord said: "Salvation without money and without price," but I fear that if touting in places of worship is not sensibly abolished salvation will become very expensive indeed. Many of our less fortunate brethren remain outside the church altogether owing to this imposition.

Could any of your readers (and I think it would be very difficult) name a church or chapel irrespective of creed where the collection is not pleaded from the pulpit upon each occasion that a sermon is preached within its sacred walls? F. G. DU H.

Paris.

## IN MY GARDEN.

OCTOBER 5.—The lover of flowers is ever thinking of roses; there is work to do in the rose garden every month of the year. This month's work consists in preparing the ground for planting next month. Roses, as a rule, flourish in a good, well-drained soil which has a clayey substratum.

Do not forget that climbing varieties, though beautiful objects when trained on walls or over arches, look just as attractive growing up pillars. Half a dozen lovely pillar roses dotted about a garden do much to relieve the monotony of borders, and are always a source of interest and delight. E. F. T.

## UNPOPULARITY.



Kaiser (as King Gama) sings:—  
"Although I try to make myself as pleasant as I can,  
Yet everybody says I'm such a disagreeable man,  
— And I can't tell why!"

("Princess Ida," Gilbert &amp; Sullivan.)

this country the Bishop will be the recipient of the honorary degree of LL.D. from St. Andrews University. He is very popular over here, but has had one detractor in the Rev. R. C. Fillingham, who, not so long ago, in an exceptionally vehement tirade, denounced Bishop Potter as a drawing-room Bishop, a social Sadducee, and a pander to the smart set. However, no one takes Mr. Fillingham too seriously when he indulges in such intemperate language.

The Bishop is the highest episcopal dignitary in the United States, and is characteristically American in his outspokenness. He started New York once by declaring that machinery was doing away with intelligence in the labouring man, and turning him into a mere idiot. After visiting a London theatre—so he told the members of the Actors' Church Alliance in America, of which he is president—he felt he could not go any more, because what he saw had made him weep. He has a great fund of entertaining stories, and likes to tell how he found himself so "mylorded" and bowed down to while he was in England that he began to fear his democratic principles might suffer. But the balance was restored when stepping off the gangway at Boulogne he encountered a fellow-countryman. "Hello, Bish," was the greeting, "don't Yurrap?"

For more than half a century the name of Sir George Birdwood has been intimately associated

Birdwood spent more money in advertising the day, and wrote another letter to the "Times." The success of his scheme was complete, a hundred thousand bunches of primroses being sold from Covent Garden alone.

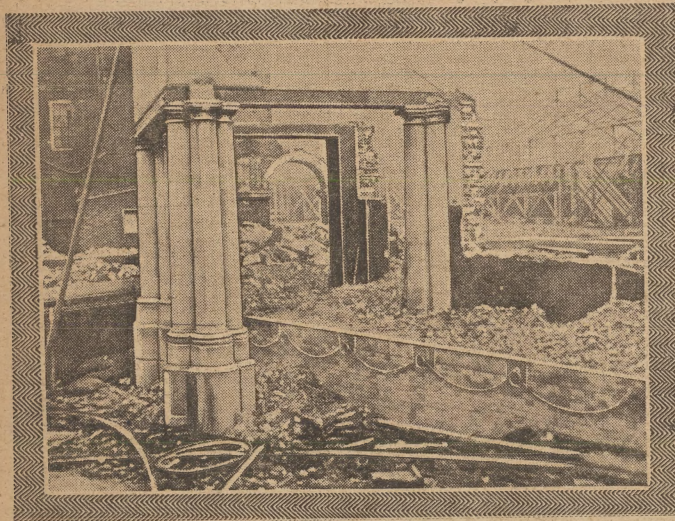
The duties of Metropolitan Police magistrates constitute a strain which is practically never relaxed, and it is really surprising that one does not hear more often of temporary breakdowns in their health. Mr. Haden Corser, who dispenses justice at the Worship-street and Thames Police Courts, is now on the sick-list. Like Mr. Plowden, he gained some of his earliest magisterial experiences as Recorder of Wenlock, a quaint little town in Shropshire. But Mr. Corser's manner in court is the very opposite of Mr. Plowden's. He never under any circumstances makes a joke or encourages one. He preserves an impassive demeanour throughout, and never by the slightest gesture or change of countenance allows the onlooker any chance to judge what his opinion may be regarding any case he is hearing. Mr. Corser has the reputation of being one of the few magistrates who does not invariably take the policeman's word in a case of conflicting evidence.

Lord and Lady Lansdowne, who have just returned to town, gave a small dinner-party at Claridge's Restaurant on Wednesday, the Marquis and Marchioness of Waterford and Lord George



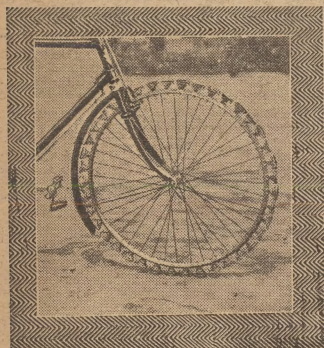
# NEWS by PHOTOGRAPHS

## THE KING AND THE NEW POST OFFICE BUILDING.



Upon a portion of the site of the old Bluecoat school, shown in the photograph, the King will lay the foundation stone of the new Post Office building on the 16th. His Majesty will be accompanied by the Queen, and great preparations for their visit are being made.

## NEW NON-SKIDDING WHEEL.



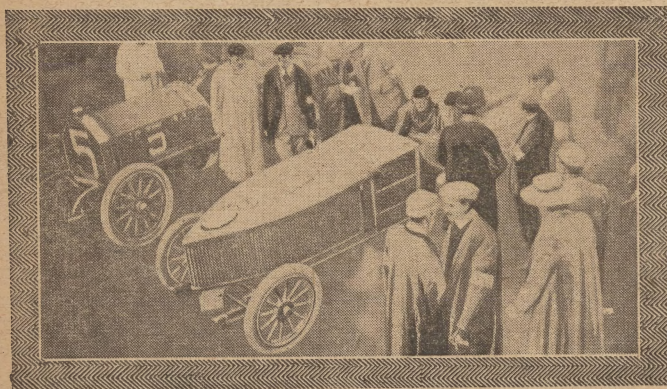
A non-skidding wheel, consisting of spiral springs which was awarded a prize of £25 at the non-slip trials.

## "FRESH AIR" TWINS



Mr. Turner, of Wallingford, teaching his famous twins swimming off a raft on the Thames.

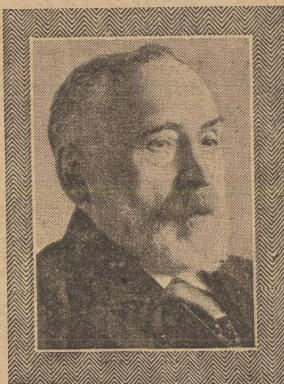
## CURIOUS AMERICAN RACING MOTOR-CAR.



This strange-looking torpedo-shaped car was one of the entrants for the Vanderbilt cup race. Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, jun., is seen with upturned-goggles standing by the car.

# ALL THE NEWS

## MR. LABOUCHERE AND MR. F. HORNER, M.P.



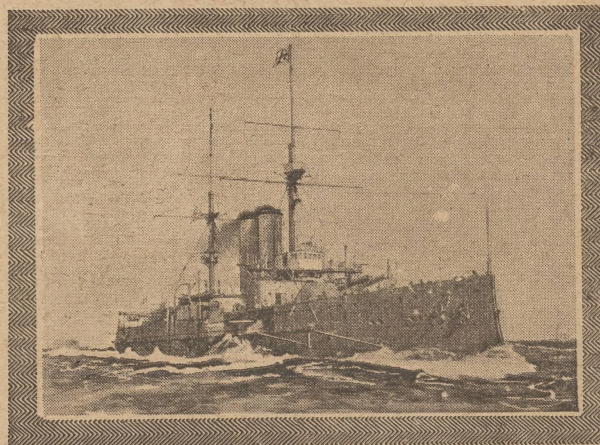
Grave charges are once more made in the columns of "Truth" by Mr. Labouchere against Mr. Fred Horner, M.P., in connection with certain cheques cashed by the latter at various Continental hotels. The photographs show: Mr. Labouchere (left) and Mr. Fred Horner, M.P. (right).—(Elliott and Fry.)

## THE CHURCH CONGRESS AT WEYMOUTH.



The Church Congress, which opened on Monday, will close to-day at Weymouth. The attendance of clergy and laity has been over 2,000, and most successful meetings have been held. The photograph shows the forming up of a procession to march through the streets.

## H.M.S. DREADNOUGHT AS SHE WILL BE.



H.M.S. Dreadnought, now being constructed at Portsmouth. She will be the most powerful battleship in the world, her equipment including no fewer than ten 12in. guns. She will be completed in eighteen months at a cost of £1,500,000.



# N PHOTOGRAPHS

THIS WEEK'S NUMEROUS WEDDINGS.



During the week there will be married—(1) Captain G. H. Soames and Miss Rose Allason, at St. Mary Abbot's, Kensington; (2) Captain Dan Burges and Miss Katharine Fortescue, at St. Bartholomew's, Southsea; (3) Mr. Arthur G. W. Cooke and Miss Blanche E. C. Clarke, at Thurles, Ireland; and (4) Mr. Thomas Roy, A.M.I.C.E., of Cape Town, and Miss Jean Ramsay, at Ward-road Church, Dundee.

# CAMERAGRAPHS

POSING FOR THEIR HUSBAND, THE SULTAN.



Another extremely interesting photograph taken by the Sultan of Morocco, Abdul Aziz, of two of his wives. This picture, with the others published in the *Daily Mirror* on October 3, is taken from a book upon the Sultan's home life by Mr. Gabriel Veyre.

PROFESSIONAL GO'FERS AT WALTON HEATH.



The winners of the semi-finals in the Professional Golfers' Association's tournament, played at Walton Heath, were Tom Vardon and J. Braid, who were thus pitted against each other in the final yesterday. The photographs show—(1) Braid (left) and Vardon; and (2)

Braid approaching the eighteenth hole in his match with R. Jones.



## "BLACK PERIL" IN SOUTH AFRICA.

"Devil Dances" Still in Vogue Among the Kaffirs.

### NATIVE HOSTILITY.

By AN EX-COLONIAL.

Of the Coloured Perils that beset South Africa, the Yellow Peril is trifling and insignificant compared with the ever-present and increasing Black Peril that threatens there.

Out on the farms in Griqualand East and Natal especially, a feeling of unarméd hostility exists. The Kaffir employed, to work for his master's interest gets through with the least amount of labour his employer will put up with, pilfers everything he can lay his hands on unbeknown, and, failing live cattle, gets his perquisites in the beasts that accidentally die—not to speak of chickens and pigs.

Visiting a farm in Isopo, where the native is very assertive, a farmer showed me the only spot in the district which is dangerous to cattle, and he remarked on the number of cows that lamed and injured themselves there, and the quantity of sheep that committed suicide was instructive. After such an "accident," the farm "boys" hold a mighty feast, the cow or sheep is roasted, practically whole, and no one of them ceases carousing until the bones of the animal lie bare on the spot.

That is the agricultural native. In Port Elizabeth—where the natives wear European clothes habitually, eat European food, and hold concerts and dances in which the Kaffir women wear low-necked dresses and sing—in Port Elizabeth the native does not depend on "cattle accidents" for his festive occasions. He relaxes from the restraints of civilisation on Saturday nights, and in an outlying spot some distance from the town—and the policeman's beat—he holds high revels.

### WILD ORGIES.

I have been myself a privileged observer of the festival, though pledged to secrecy. A young mission minister, who had sacrificed his career to mission work, and was, after several years, on the point of giving it up in heart-breaking despair, took me to see the orgies.

Round large bonfires were rings of scantily-clad natives, who danced with short hopping steps and from the fires, crooning or shouting as the mood took them, and sometimes circling round the fires. Between the dances the intervals were filled in with bouts of drinking, the beverage being a mixture of Kaffir beer and "dop" brandy—a maddening intoxicant, it is said. In the beginning these "devil dances" were not unseemly, but after the disposal of the beer-and-brandy mixture the proceedings would not bear description, nor would the discreet editor publish them in any newspaper.

However, on this occasion things wound up without bloodshed or manslaughter, which my clerical comrade assured me was not always the case.

And he furthermore told me that every man and woman taking part in these "devil dances" would appear on the following Sunday morning in one or other of the different Christian churches, and he invited me to go and see it for myself.

Feed a Kaffir on animal food and he becomes unmanageable; a hint of carnal, in fact, though it does not do to say so in public, where we are expected to talk gently of our "brother blacks."

### THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Johnny: Huh! You're afraid to fight.  
Tommy: No I ain't; but dad will kick me when I get home if I do.  
Johnny: How will he find it out?  
Tommy: He'll see the doctor going to your house.—(Cleveland Leader.)

"The man who gets on at Forty-second-street is going to marry the girl who takes the train at Twenty-third street."  
"He won't be happy."  
"Why not?"

"A man is never happy who marries below his station."—(Bangor Journal.)

Landlord: We have been forced to raise your rent.  
Tenant: Oh, thanks. I couldn't do it myself.—(Simplicissimus.)

"Do you think there is anything in theosophy?" said the woman with inquiring mind.

"Yes," answered the man of sodid instincts. "Judging from the cost of books on the subject I should say there was money in it."—(Detroit Free Press.)

The frugal housewife was not dismayed. "It is true," she said, "that the bird which the poultryer has sent is much too tough to serve for dinner; but I dare say I can trim my new hat with it."—(Judge.)

# ALL THAT A MAN HATH.

By CORALIE STANTON and HEATH HOSKEN.

### CHAPTER XLII (continued).

Most men and women reach a point some time in their lives when neither experience nor wisdom nor philosophy, but only strength of character will save them from disaster.

Dick's face was a battlefield of emotions. One moment his eyes rested on the girl with an ardent tenderness; the next anger flamed in them; and, as he realised what she had done, both gave place to a scornful amazement because he had been so easily taken in.

"I ought to have known!" he cried. "I ought to have known that you had some unselfish and quixotic notion in your head. You stood aside so that I should marry Swindower's daughter."

"So that you should be free to choose, Dick."

"And when I did marry her, what did you think of me? What a contemptible brute I must have seemed to you!"

"Oh, no, Dick. I knew that you looked upon it as—as a duty." Her voice sank. "Although it might be hard."

He laughed bitterly. "And all the time I need never have lost you. Oh what a fool I was! I will tell you the truth, Sabra. I would never have married her, if it had not been for my father. He is old, you know. He felt the whole business more than I did. He never said a word, poor old governor, but I could see that if I could bring myself to do it, it would give him a new grip on life. You mustn't misjudge him," he added eagerly. "It wasn't that his pride was gone, that he felt any better about the actual marriage than I did. Only he could not bear to be parted for ever from Baltho. I think it really would have killed him, and that is why I did it, Sabra."

"I understand," she said. Suddenly another aspect of the question presented itself to him. It was as yet unexplained. "But how did you know, Sabra?" he asked. "How did you hear of Swindower's offer?"

"Your letter—my God, I shall never forget the day it came!—it was only a week after Swindower made the proposal to my father. How did you know of it? How could you? We had uncompromisingly declined. I laughed at it. I was happy in those days, although I was a beggar, because I had you, then, how could you know? Someone must have told you—"

An awful suspicion crossed his mind. His voice sank to a hoarse whisper. "My father! Did he—could he—"

She looked at him with a gentle, reassuring smile. "No, Dick. You know that it was not your father."

"No, no! How could I imagine such a thing? He loved you too; you were like a daughter to him already. Then who was it?"

"Never mind, Dick. I cannot tell you. After all, it was a confidence."

"It was Swindower!" he cried harshly. "It could be no one else. No one else knew. It sticks at nothing; he wouldn't care what means he used. For some reason, he was determined that I should marry his daughter. And I was his tool all the time; I was nothing but a puppet in his hands. I never guessed. And now I am powerless—tied hand and foot."

He laughed aloud with fearful bitterness. Sabra's face was terribly sad; she looked at him with wide, staring eyes.

"We have made a dreadful mess of our lives, Dick," she said. "But we have done it, and nothing can undo it, so we must face it out. A tremor shook her voice, and some of the tears overflowed and rained down her cheeks, but she did not mind his seeing them now. "At first I thought I couldn't tell you," she added, almost inaudibly.

"Was that why you went away?" he asked, in a harsh, dry voice.

"Yes. But it was no good. It only grew worse and worse. So I am glad that I have come back, and have things to do now."

"And what are we going to do?" he asked.

"But there is nothing to do." Despite her efforts to be brave, to be calm, and to make things easy, her voice was weary beyond telling.

"And this is to go on for the rest of our lives?"

"Don't you think," she whispered huskily, "it will get a little better?"

"Do you think so?" Dick's voice was cruel in its harsh despair.

"I thought that for you it might," she answered.

"I thought that you would have so much and do so much that you would forget."

"But I have not forgotten."

"It has happened before," she suggested piteously. "People have—care for each other and parted—and in time been happy and forgotten."

"And do you think we are like those people? Sabra, look at me!" His voice was stridently, almost apologetically, quiet. "Tell me the truth! Don't you think we cared for each other in quite a different way from most people? Do you believe in your heart of hearts that either of us will forget?"

She shook her head slowly, with a dumb misery. She knew well enough that she would never forget.

"What have I done?" she moaned. "What have I done?" And yet it was a little comfort to know that he understood, that he no longer despised her, or thought that she had been afraid to share his poverty, or that she had not cared enough.

Not so the man. He found no comfort in this explanation, but only a great despair. Man-like, having found her again, whom he had believed to be lost to him for ever, he would have taken her in

his arms and carried her away, heedless of what came after, eager only to drink to the dregs the cup of reunion. But in her brave, and eyes he saw only renunciation, and to him it was all the bitterer to know that she was his and that she had never faltered, that she had sacrificed herself for him and suffered silently, and that now the gulf between them was as wide as the span of life and only to be bridged by death.

And in that brief moment he realised to the full how absolutely convinced he was that Fay Swindower was still alive.

"What are we going to do?" he cried aloud.

"Oh, my love, what are we going to do?"

"We must forget what we have said to-day," she replied, in low, steadfast tones. "It cannot be wrong that we have looked into each other's hearts. But now we must forget. I wish I could suffer alone, because it was I who did the wrong, I who placed other things above love, and thought they would make for happiness in the end. But it seems that you must suffer, too, and I want you to forgive me, and to show your forgiveness by living the life that it is your duty to live, and making the most of your great opportunities, and being a great man not only because of your position and wealth, but in yourself, and a true leader of other men. And then, perhaps," she added mournfully, "it won't matter so much that we have missed happiness, because there will be other things, good things and useful things—for you."

"And for you?"

"It doesn't matter about me. As long as you know that I cared very much for you, and that I did it for the best."

"Sabra, long ago, once, when things looked very black for me, and I hardly dared keep you to your promise and ask you to marry me, I asked you what you would do, if—if anything were to happen to prevent our marriage. And you said you supposed you would do what your Aunt wanted and leave the situation." His voice grew painfully eager. "But you won't do that—will you?"

She shook her head, with a weary little movement.

"I don't know, Dick. I don't think so—at least not yet, while Uncle Ambrose needs me."

And then the fierce male instinct aroose and cried aloud in the man's ears. It could not be; something must be done; at any cost he must have this woman, because he wanted her, and she was his, and she alone could fill his life and make it useful and good.

With a low, fierce cry, he turned and caught her in his arms, strained her to his breast, and kissed the white face, the sweet, red lips, and the purple eyes under the ivory lids. She had been more beautiful, she had been less sad, less tired, but never had she been more lovely than now.

And then he remembered that she was not his, without whom the most splendid palace would be a wilderness, and with whom the wilderness would be a garden, blossoming as the rose.

At first Sabra lay quietly in his arms, giving herself up entirely to the rapture of the embrace. Once—only once, what could it matter? She robbed no one, for his kisses were for no one else. And he never must lose her all her life.

But Dick's kisses were not kisses of farewell. They were the kisses of a man who has been long starved, fierce and passionate and yet soothingly tender, and they robbed her of all sense of time and space, and of all will and resistance, and they would have robbed her even of memory, if she had not torn him from him with a sudden cry of terror and despair.

"Dick, you mustn't! I am so weak—and this is good-bye."

"But I will not say good-bye. I cannot live without you!"

"Then you must be my friend. And you must never speak of the past again."

"Call me what you will," he cried, "and speak of what you will." His voice was a little wild; he was intoxicated with her presence, with the contact of her, with the sympathy, the magnetism that flowed from her—out of all the world of men and women only from her to him. "But I will not give you up altogether. I cannot—it is beyond my strength."

She had walked slowly over to the window. He followed her, and took her hand gently and reverently in his.

"That is our compact, Sabra. We will be what we can to each other."

Comprehensive words. And she knew that in their strictest sense he would observe them.

They stood together by the window in silence for a minute. It was the same window at which they had stood on the September day when they had plighted their formal troth, and their hearts had been full of sunshine, and Dick had thrown a coin to a poor beggar-woman, and Sabra had taken her words of blessing as a good omen.

Just below them was the mean, gloomy street, separated from the house only by area railings, and opposite the great blank wall of the gigantic factory buildings.

And, suddenly, out of the gloom of the early falling twilight, a dark figure loomed, a man in the garb of a priest, tall, swarthy, emaciated, with hollowed, ascetic features. He looked up at the window as he passed. It was unlighted, but he could just distinguish the two figures standing there. He started, and then, with an extraordinary smile, he removed his soft hat, and bowed to the girl in the window.

(To be continued.)

## FAULTLESS TREATMENT FOR THE CURE OF CORPULENCE.

### ANTIPON ALWAYS ANSWERS.

Antipon, the most notable of modern medical discoveries, always answers its purpose as a permanent cure for obesity, even in the severest cases of long-standing corpulence. It forms, indeed, a faultless treatment, simple, easy, pleasant, and perfectly harmless. Nothing of mineral origin or any other dubious substance enters into its composition. Antipon is a liquid tonic and fat absorbent which commands the warmest encomiums of the most competent authorities. It has no laxative effect nor is it constipating. It does not incommode or cause the slightest discomfort, and the treatment may be followed without any dietary or other unusual restrictions calling attention to the fact that any special régime is being gone through. True, friends will marvel at the wonderful improvement in health and figure, but at meal times no peculiar or restricted dietary will reveal the fact that a treatment is being followed; and no excessive physical exercises are necessary. Of course, the remedies employed by a bygone generation, and alas! still resorted to by the unenlightened, included these evils: semi-starvation, exhausting exercises and sweating, the abuse of cathartics, and made matters still worse for the unfortunate subject by mineral and other drugs. Antipon is therefore the direct opposite of these dangerous processes of fat reduction. Apart from its wonderful fat-absorbing capabilities it is a tonic of a high order; it increases appetite and requires that the subject shall eat well. It promotes digestion and assimilation. Thus it may be claimed for Antipon that good muscle-forming food, properly digested, is its natural ally and helper. It is no good starving away the superfluous fat unless strength is maintained and even increased. This voice of beneficent strengthening effect makes Antipon quite unique. Moreover, it gradually destroys the disheartening tendency to make fat, however careful the dieting may be, and once the weight is reduced to normal, and the proportions become symmetrical and graceful, the doses may be discontinued with the full assurance that the fat development will not again exceed normal conditions. A day and a night suffice to prove Antipon's fat-eliminating power, for within that space of time there is a decrease varying between 8oz. and 3lb., according to the individual case. After that a sure daily decrease goes steadily on until complete and lasting cure. Breathing will become easy and natural, profuse sweating after slight exertion will cease, there will be no more faintness and exhaustion, and healthy outdoor exercises may be indulged in with renewed pleasure. All this arises from the fact that the dangerous internal fatty matter that hampered the free action of the vital organs has been effectually absorbed and thrown out of the system. The benefit of this to the general health is obvious. Any stout person following a course of Antipon gradually grows stronger and healthier, and at the end of the treatment looks and feels many years younger.

Antipon is sold in bottles, price 2s. 6d. and 4s. 6d., by chemists, stores, etc.; or, should difficulty arise, may be had (on sending remittance) from the Antipon Company, 13, Buckingham-street, Strand, London, W.C. Delivery post free, in private package.

### GRATEFUL LADY'S TRIBUTE TO ANTIPON.

#### STARTLING TESTIMONY.

29th August, 1905.

"The Antipon Company, I am writing to tell you how delighted I am with the results of taking your Antipon. For I have now, after having been very stout, and gradually getting worse, until last February, in a sort of desperation, I began to take your medicine on the advice of a friend. Before the first dose I weighed just 14st. (I am 5ft. 1in. in height); now I weigh 10st. 11lb. I have had the clothing I wore in February weighed; it is 21lb. heavier than what I wore now. Allowing for this difference I am 22lb. lighter than I was before taking Antipon. But, better still, I feel so thoroughly set up in health, so strong and well, so very different from the breathless, tired woman I have been of late years. I have spoken of it to many friends, and two ladies I know have commenced the treatment; possibly several others who do not care to admit the fact. It is nearly two months since I left off taking Antipon, and I have not gained an ounce in weight, so I think I may regard my cure as permanent. Now, I never should have written this letter if I had not been certain my name and address would not be made public, but if any poor lady suffering from excessive stoutness would be encouraged by my experience to obtain the benefit I have obtained, I should not object to your giving her, privately, my name and address, and I would answer any questions put to me. I only regret that I suffered more than half my life before hearing of Antipon."

P.S.—I may say that it was a chemist's assistant now in London who recommended your Antipon."



## WORLD'S YOUNGEST ACTRESS



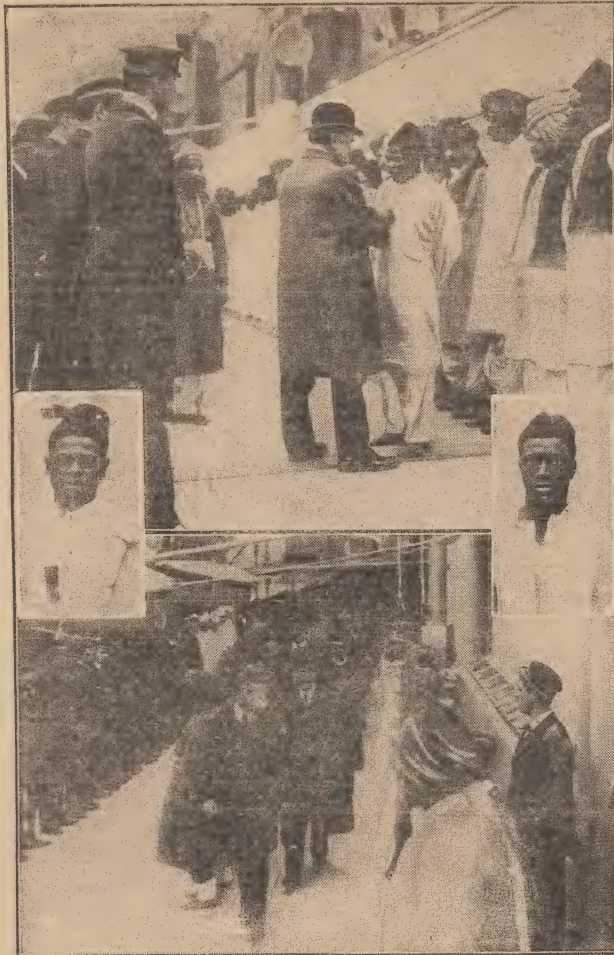
Miss Ivy Carlton, the tiniest and youngest actress in the world, who will play Horatio at the Nelson Centenary Carnival at Alexandra Palace.

## JAPANESE ACTRESS.



Miss Fuji Ko, the Japanese actress, who is appearing in the world little play, "Hara-Kiri," at the Savoy Theatre.

## LASCAR RECEIVES ROYAL HUMANE SOCIETY'S MEDAL.



On board the P. and O. liner Moldavia yesterday, Eusseof Nobo, a coal trimmer, was awarded the Royal Humane Society's medal for saving life. He jumped overboard in a shark-infested sea to rescue a comrade. The photographs show—(1) Captain Harris, superintendent of the line, making the presentation; (2) an inspection by the director; (3) the rescuer; and (4) the rescued man.

## Truly Beautiful Women

You want to look as nice as you can, do you not? Everyone does, but it cannot too often be repeated that whatever may be one's natural advantages, they go for nothing if the skin is unhealthy in appearance and the hair thin and poor. No woman is beautiful if she has not a delicately-tinted complexion, free from spot or blemish, and a luxuriant growth of beautiful hair. It is not pretended that "Antexema Soap" will alter either form or feature, but it is a mere statement of fact to say that "Antexema Soap" will prevent blackheads, pimples, and red, rough, oily skin, and render it clear, pure, fresh, and healthy, and make the hair silky and glossy. When you have once realised the improvement that "Antexema Soap" makes in your looks you will make a mental note to always have it in the future.

### TAKE CARE OF YOUR SKIN

If you treat your skin with proper consideration you will find your reward not only in improved looks, but in better health. Realise for a moment that on the surface of your skin there are no fewer than seven million pores, and every one of these seven millions has its proper work to do, and if the pores fail to do their work efficiently you can neither be healthy or look healthy. Imagine, then, how the health will inevitably suffer if hundreds of thousands of these pores are stopped up or clogged with impurity of any kind, and then you will see how exceedingly important it is to use "Antexema Soap," which will keep the pores open as Nature intended, enable them to perform their functions thoroughly. There are innumerable cases of illness every year of which the true explanation is that the pores have been stopped up and so hindered in the performance of their proper functions.

### CLEAN HANDS

It is curious to notice the way in which dirt seems to work right into the pores of the skin of the hands. Ordinary soap does not get this dirt and dust out. Ordinary soap merely removes dirt from the surface. "Antexema Soap" penetrates the pores themselves and takes dirt out of the skin as well as off the skin. That is why it is so popular with housewives, cyclists, motorists, and golfers.

### "ANTEXEMA SOAP"

is supplied by all Chemists and Drug Stores at 6d. per tablet, or in boxes containing three tablets for 1s. 6d., or a tablet will be sent post free for 6d., or three tablets in a box for 1s. 6d., by the Antexema Company, 83, Grafton-road, London, N.W. Remember that "Antexema Soap" embodies the scent, refreshing, healing, and antiseptic virtues of the pine forest, and is pure as the pines.



"I Like 'Antexema Soap.'"

## SIDELIGHTS ON YESTERDAY'S NEWS.

### Interesting Paragraphs Concerning Current Events.

#### Walking-Sticks for Royal Guests.

The much-prized walking-sticks which the King presents to his guests at Balmoral are now being cut by the keepers on the estate. Each stick has carved upon it the word "Balmoral," surmounted by a royal crown. Sometimes there are the rose, shamrock, and thistle as well. For the ladies there are Highland crooks.

#### Unpopular Velvet Ties.

Velvet ties, which are said to be much in vogue, form the subject of a warning from the "Tailor and Cutter" to its readers. Velvet is a material unsuited to this purpose, it is stated, and, when tried before, has generally ended in the making of a lot of bad stock. "We advise our readers," adds the "Tailor and Cutter," "to beware of stock of this description."

#### Decline of a Great Fair.

At the famous Nijni Novgorod Fair, which has just concluded, the volume of business done reached, according to a Russian correspondent of the "Times," the lowest level of modern times. The approximate value of the goods sold this year was £13,000,000; twenty years ago the annual turnover was half as much again. It is evidence that the growth of railways and the gradual introduction of modern methods of commerce into Russia, such, for instance, as the tendency towards trade

by sample to the exclusion of trade in bulk, are rapidly making themselves felt.

#### Horsewomen's Hats.

One indication of the return of society people to town is provided by the numbers of fair horsewomen to be seen in the "Row" every morning now. The old-fashioned three-cornered riding-hat in soft, silky beaver is being worn by a lot of women this autumn, and another revival of the fashion of other days is the old coaching-hat, also of silky beaver, in dull fawn and drab tones, with a square crown.

#### Missing Boys as a Product.

"Missing boys" will soon be included in the list of Cardiff's products, for there seems always to be a hue and cry after some lad who is lost, or, more probably, has run away from home. A boy of fourteen who disappeared on Saturday has just been found at Pontypool, where he had taken a

bed at an hotel on the pretext that he had been to the theatre and had lost the last train home. It is noticeable at all the great ports that the percentage of boys who run away from home is higher than at inland towns. They come into contact with seafaring men and are infected with their spirit of adventure.

#### A King's Passion for Photography.

Photography is said to be the fashionable pastime at the Siamese Court just now. The King learned the art from his brother, and immediately possessed himself of a dozen cameras and a handsome assortment of albums specially bound, with his name inscribed upon the covers. Every caller at the palace is instantly seized upon by the King as a model and afterwards made to inspect the collection of prints in His Majesty's albums.

#### Coming of the Motor-Cab.

Because of the increase in the number of motor-cabs on the London streets has been by no means in proportion to the increase of motor-omnibuses, it is not to be inferred that this form of vehicle is looked upon as a failure. On the contrary, it is stated that a motor company is preparing 200 of these cabs to place upon the London streets next spring. They are to be of 20-h.p., with four cylinders, and geared to two speeds. On open roads their progress is about three times that of a hansom.

#### Cautious Litigants.

With the end of the Long Vacation near at hand solicitors and barristers are busy preparing for the coming term at the Law Courts, but the prospects are said to be far from bright from a professional point of view. One theory, of course, is that the legal profession is overcrowded. Another that the depression in trade has had the effect of making many people nurse their grievances and become cautiously about entering into litigation unless it is absolutely necessary.

## "The Squire's Daughter."

Handsome Coloured Plate, representing Heroine of Rev. Silas K. Hocking's Great New Story in this week's

## "Sunday Companion"

FREE TO EVERY READER.

OUT TO-DAY. ONE PENNY.

## HOE'S SAUCE

No other sauce has attained the perfection of Hoe's. Years have established its reputation as the most delicious and appetising of all sauces.

## PEACH'S LACE CURTAINS

DIRECT FROM THE LOOMS. Our popular Parcel. 5 Pairs of LACE 21/- Carriage Paid. CURTAINS for White or Cream. 1 Pair superb DRAWING-ROOM CURTAINS, 4 yds. long, 2 yds. wide. 2 Pairs a handsome 611 NG-ROOM CURTAINS, 3 yds. long, 60 ins. wide, 42/- per pair. 2 Pairs choice BEDROOM CURTAINS, 3 yds. long, 48 1/2 in. wide, 35/- per pair. THE 5 PAIRS, 21/-, or Single Pairs sent 41 2s. 6d. Sold on its merits for 25 years, its success being its reliability. Send direct to the Manufacturers and save money. Lace, Muslin and Serge Curtains, Laces, Linens, Hosiery, Tape, Ribbons. Write for Illustrated Price List D.M. 219, sent post FREE.

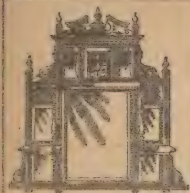
S. PEACH & SONS, THE LOOMS, NOTTINGHAM, EST. 1837.

### BUSINESSES FOR SALE AND WANTED.

LAUNDRY—Buying and selling; country and London; special recognised agents, Arthur Towner and Co., 30, Holborn, E.C. Sale list post free. 210 starts business at 614, Bazaar, Tobaccoist, Stationer, Confectioner, or Fancy Dealer; invaluable trade guide, 4d.—(Preston) Bros., 12 Dept., 129, 130, Monmouth-st., London.



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Special importance paid to young couples about to furnish, who would be most liberally dealt with. Give us a call, we are always pleased to show you round our store, or write for our handsome Free Catalogue.

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TERMS FOR TOWN OR COUNTRY.  
Worth. Month. Worth. Month.  
25 ..... 2s. 250 ..... 12s.  
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The little advertisement tells the truest story of worth. The fact is everywhere recognised. The "Small" advertiser puts out a definite, specific proposition. The replies are just as definite. He can tell how many replies come from each advertisement. He can tell the result of each answer, and thus tell not only the number of replies, but the relative character and buying capacity of the applicants.

IF YOU WISH  
TO EAT WELL,  
SLEEP WELL,  
and WORK WELL,  
Take

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

### You will Eat Well

Because, by their specific Action on the Digestive Organs, BEECHAM'S PILLS remove the sensation of fullness and oppression commonly experienced, give the appetite "edge," and restore the Stomach to healthy and natural function.

### You will Sleep Well

Because BEECHAM'S PILLS gently calm irritation of the Nervous System, while by their stimulative and cleansing action upon the Liver and Kidneys, Digestion proceeds with normal regularity so that at night the tranquillized mind and body are prepared for "Nature's sweet restorer"—peaceful slumber. Should one feel restless after an exciting or convivial evening, a dose of BEECHAM'S PILLS will quickly induce refreshing sleep.

### You will Work Well

Because BEECHAM'S PILLS bring about the proper assimilation of the food taken, give tone to the Stomach, purify the Blood, invigorate the Nervous System, add force to the muscles, and thus endue the worker—mental or physical—with renewed energy and power.

Sold everywhere in Boxes, price 1/1 (56 pills) and 2/9 (168 pills).

GET your chest strong and the troubles which are the result of chest weakness will trouble you no more. Bronchitis, asthma, coughs, colds, pneumonia, whooping cough, croup and kindred chest, lung and throat troubles yield quickly and surely to SCOTT'S EMULSION of cod liver oil and the hypophosphites of lime and soda. The first result is

## A DELICIOUS SENSE OF RELIEF.

THEN COMES STRENGTH.

Scott's builds up an abundance of healthy, resistant flesh and the weak spots are permanently strengthened. The reason is that the original unique SCOTT process of preparing the oil makes it thoroughly digestible by the most delicate system and in consequence supremely nourishing.

"After taking a course of SCOTT'S EMULSION my chest is better, my cough has left me, I have gained strength and flesh. SCOTT'S is nourishing and digestible." Nurse R. Everett, 22, Barrington Rd., Colchester. 8th May, 1905.

Send for a free sample bottle and "The Good-Time Garden" (enclosing 4d. for postage and mentioning this paper). SCOTT & BOWNE, Ltd., 10-17, Stone-cutter Street, London, E.C.

ALWAYS GET THE EMULSION WITH THIS MARK—THE FISHERMAN—THE MARK OF THE "SCOTT" PROCESS!

## GAMAGE'S NOW ON SALE

EPOCH-MAKING

Previous to entering the NEW PREMISES

A Celebration of an Important Event in the history of the Firm in which every purchaser will participate and benefit.

## SWEEPING CLEARANCE!

TO AVOID DAMAGE  
During Transference of  
several Departments.

ALL STOCKS IN NEW AND PERFECT CONDITION.  
BESIDES OUR OWN WE ARE OFFERING  
**Five Bankrupt and Other Stocks**  
Acquired at Discounts ranging from 37½ per cent. to 95 per cent. Off Cost.

SPECIAL SALE LIST POST FREE.

TO-DAY is the Day of Bargains.

Flags and Trunks	Fishing Tackle	Ladies' Motor Clothing	Sewing Machines
Boots and Shoes	Games (Indoor and Outdoor)	Alcove Lingerie, Opium and Acc-	Shirts, Collars, Tailor-
Clocks and Watches	Gloves (Ladies' & Gent's)	Motor Cycles and Ac-	ing
Conjuring Tricks, &c.	Guns, Rifles and Ammu-	cessories	Toys and Models
Cycles and Accessories	nition	Motor Clothing (Gents.)	Umbrellas and Walking
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Fancy Goods		Photographs and all	alls
Furniture (all kinds)		Talking Machines	

Special Bargains in Cameras and Accessories.

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"The Empire" Special London Gin	..... 1s. 6d.
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£3 worth These retailing 9d. weekly or monthly.  
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Carriage free up to 500 miles.

2s. IN THE C. DISCOUNT FOR CASH.



Fulham Black and Brass Bedstead, Pillows, Bed, Bolster and 2 Pillows, Complete, 1s. Weekly. NO DELAY NO SECURITY WONDERFUL VALUE.

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1/- DEPOSIT, 1/- WEEKLY, or save postage by paying 4s. Monthly.

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185, Whitechapel-road, E.  
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361 Green-street, Upton Park, E.  
130, King-st, Hammersmith, W. 66, Barking-rd, E.  
209 and 211 Old-street (near docks Electric Ry).  
116, High-st, Chislehurst; 43, High-st, Walthamstow.  
255, Hammersmith-road, W.  
38 and 38a, Brighton-road, S.W.  
128 and 128a, Wandsworth-road, S.W.  
11, Broadway Mkt, Wimbledon; 110, High-st, Hford.  
87 London-road by South London Music Hall.  
7 Vauxhall Bridge.

## A BARGAIN SALE

is now proceeding at The Bond-street Dress Agency, Limited, of Shop-dresses, Bonnets, Corsets, Dresses, etc., etc., to last during the whole month of October. Any offers entertained—95, New Bond-st (entrance Bismarck-st).

# "DAILY MAIL"



## HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN HABILIMENTS LAST LONG AND LOOK WELL TO THE END.

### CARE OF THE WARDROBE.

#### DIFFERENCES MADE BY A LITTLE ATTENTION.

Extravagance rules in matters of feminine clothing as it has never ruled before, so every girl who wishes to look her best should take great care of her wardrobe. A stitch in time not only saves nine stitches, but is frequently the means of saving an entire gown.

By taking care of gloves, by carefully folding veils, by keeping hats in boxes rather than thrown about on wardrobe shelves, much can be done towards preserving the freshness and crispness of these pretty possessions. A handbox for every hat should be provided, even if cupboard room is at a premium, and they can generally be stored in a cupboard out of sight.

#### Use the Hat Brush Freely.

A hat brush should be well used, and not allowed to lie idle upon the dressing-table, for dust is a tyrant that spoils many a pretty item of dress.

Upon taking off your gloves fold them back over the hands and turn them the wrong side out, as the fingers are slipped out. The very worst thing for a glove is to pull it off by the finger-ends. The ends receive the hardest wear, and this pulling not only breaks the stitches, but draws the gloves out of shape. The very careful girl has in the dressing-table drawer that is devoted to little things an oblong glove-box, or else she has a large sheet of tissue paper or a piece of linen in which her gloves are laid. Each single pair of white gloves must be carefully placed between tissue paper.

Never leave your veil tied round your hat, for it will become limp and unmanageable and soon prove useless. Shake the veil nicely, take it at the two ends and roll it round and round. Then place it in a big sheet of tissue paper in the same way as the gloves. Veils can be mended by travelling out a thread of the mesh and using it after the same manner of the pattern employed.

White chiffon veils can be washed over and over again. Merely make some soapsuds with a good soap and wash the veil as you would a piece of lace. Rinse it carefully, dry it, and pass over it a moderately-warm flat-iron.

Keep your shoes and boots on trees, and hang skirts and coats on regular hangers made for the purpose.

### GAMES FOR CHILDREN.

Silent Blindman is just as amusing a game as Blindman's Buff, but in a different way. Here one person is blindfolded, as in the ordinary game, all the rest remaining with eyes unbandaged. The blindman then gropes for his prey, everyone keep-

ing as still as possible, in corners which they have chosen for themselves. It is allowable to swing and twist and duck when the blindman approaches, but not to move. It is very frequently easy to escape him without taking any steps. The fun of the game is the quietude that reigns even when the frolic reaches its most exciting height. When someone is caught he or she becomes blindman, and time is allowed in which to change everybody's position.

For children of the school-going age a good mental game is called Fussy Cook. Someone begins by stating that she has a very good cook, who is, however, very particular in her taste, and does not like pea-soup. She asks in turns what she shall give her cook. Each person in the row or circle must then name some article of food which is spelled without the letter "p" while the questioner counts fifteen. Thus, spinach would not do for the cook, neither would potatoes; but

desirable to wear with a gown or blouse embellished with cross-stitch embroidery.

A new note-paper that is very smart-looking, in blue, grey, and other fashionable shades, is an imitation of basket-weave linen. It is quite distinct from the ordinary papers with a simulated mesh that are termed linen.

### GAME BIRDS.

#### WAYS OF UTILISING PRETTY FEATHERS.

Probably most people have felt a passing regret at this season, when game is plentiful, that such quantities of beautiful plumage are constantly wasted. In thrifty households the softer feathers of domestic ducks, geese, and poultry are used as



A plaid coat is a novelty of the autumn season, and is sold tightly fitting with a belt round the waist in grey and black, and snuff and green, tartans.

## Insuring Against Loss of Hair.

There is a saying, oft repeated, that "Opportunity knocks only once at one's door, and is then for ever gone." This saying was never truer than it is to-day. The world is looking for young men and women—that is, *youthful-looking* men and women.

### Youth carries Energy,

push and determination, which give preponderance over the conservatism of old, or old-looking, people. Youth is expected to achieve results. The opportunity to acquire this youthful appearance is yours.

The most important factor to youthful appearance is surely the hair, its volume, health, and absence of greyness. Let us quote

Mr. Geo. R. Sims

in his interview with the Editor of the "Daily Mail" in reference to his discovery of "Tatcho," the great hair grower. "... the thinning out was sufficiently marked to set me thinking out a remedy. I went to two specialists, both of whom cheerfully assured me that I should be absolutely bald in two years. Then I discovered the preparation which has now been placed upon the market. That is to say, I was told something, and by careful trials and experiments I found that I had hit upon a remedy capable of working wonders.

Look at my Hair now!

Look at the Colour!

Isn't that convincing evidence of the value of "Tatcho"? You are, by using

# Tatcho,

### Insuring Against Loss of Hair.

greyness or actual baldness. A touch of "Tatcho" occasionally is all that is required. "Tatcho" is not a remedy for the rich only. The institution of the system by which the public are able to obtain, carriage paid, a

4/6 Trial Bottle of "Tatcho" for 1/10

has brought "Tatcho" to a level with other necessities of life. This system was instituted and is being continued solely to educate the people to the value of Mr. Geo. R. Sims' discovery. Each user being a living testimony to the powers of "Tatcho," a hundred thousand users are of infinitely greater service in securing an enduring reputation than a hundred thousand pounds spent in the orthodox methods of Press publicity.

### CUT OUT THIS COUPON.

and send with P.O. or stamps for 1/10 to the Chief Chemist, "Tatcho" Laboratories, Kingsway, London. By return you will receive a full size 4/6 trial bottle of "TATCHO," Carr. Paid. "D. M."

### Stylish, Economical, Convenient

Fresh, useful, and never on market before. Not distinguishable from linen. Will not crack or turn yellow. Always ready for wear. When soiled, washed with soap and water and dried on starching required. Collars, etc., or 3 for 1. Size, depth, and style when a garment, cuffs, etc., pair. Price, 1/- each. 0/6 Postage. Please. For free sample only by P.O. order. Largest and best stock. Spare time Agents wanted. P.A. & Co., Dept.



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Patterns  
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MATERIAL FOR CURTAINS.

16 Shades. 6d. cut. 2/3 per yd.

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Dimensions:—Width of Seat, 27 ins.; Depth of Seat, 29 ins. Height of back from Seat, 29 ins.

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cabbage and celery would both be acceptable to her. Anyone failing to name an article without a "p" in it, or who gives one by mistake that contains the fatal letter, must pay a forfeit and must be the questioner. A prize may be given to the boy or girl who outsits all the others in the row or circle.

### ODDS AND ENDS

#### SEEN IN THE LONDON SHOPS.

Some charming coloured handkerchiefs of the finest quality of lawn have triple border effects in colour, and at one corner a very artistic monogram, simple as all the best ones are this season, embroidered in the same colours. They are to be purchased in lavender, blue, pink, and so forth.

A lovely trimming seen on a recently-made evening bodice consisted of wee bows of soft silk, so made that the general effect was that of butterflies. The bows were made with the double loops and long ends that suggest the moth, and both loops and ends were edged with the narrowest Valenciennes lace. The butterflies were not tightly sewn, but stitched airily on so as to convey an air of flight.

There is a new ribbon which shows a design that simulates cross-stitch. These ribbons will be very

fillings for pillows and cushions after being prepared in the following manner:—

Carefully pick over the feathers, put them into large bags made of news or packing paper, and bake them in a slow oven for several hours until they are thoroughly dried. Remove them, shake them lightly to free them from dust, and spread them out to cool. Feathers prepared thus have no disagreeable smell. The same method applied to the bright-tinted plumage of game converts it into a suitable medium for decorative feather-work, which can be employed most effectively for draught or hand screens.

The foundation of the screen should be made of any firm, thin substance, such as canvas, stout paper, or even thin wood. On this the feathers are laid, one overlapping the other, as in the natural state, the quills being secured to the foundation by fish glue. If the feathers are at all stiff, it may be necessary to split the quills up the back to make them lie evenly. The outer edge of the screen should be finished off with a fringe of the longer feathers.

Much taste and ingenuity may be shown in combining the various shades of colouring, and some lovely effects can be produced. A screen carefully made in this way will last for a long time, and can be replaced at a merely nominal cost, the outer framework of the screen, of course, remaining intact.







# The Consolidated Mines Selection Company, Limited.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that an Extraordinary General Meeting of the Members of the Consolidated Mines Selection Company (Limited) will be held at Winchester House, in the City of London, on TUESDAY, 17th October, 1905, at 12 o'clock noon, for the following purposes:—

1. To consider and, if thought fit, pass the following Ordinary Resolution:—  
"That the Capital of the Company be increased to £1,200,000, by the creation of 600,000 new Shares of £1 each."
2. To consider and, if thought fit, pass the following Extraordinary Resolution:—  
"That the Articles of Association be altered in manner following:—  
(a) In Articles 84 and 93 the word "eleven" shall be struck out and the word "thirteen" substituted therefor.  
(b) The following Article shall be inserted after Article 84:—

84A. During the period of five years from the 1st July, 1905 or so long as the firm of Messrs. A. Dunkelsbuhler and Co. or the members or nominees for the time being of such firm is or are the registered holder or holders in the aggregate of 50,000 Shares of the Company whichever period shall be the shorter Messrs. A. Dunkelsbuhler and Co. shall have the right to nominate and appoint three Directors of the Company one of whom is to be also appointed a Managing Director of the Company and such Directors shall during such period continue in office during the pleasure of that firm and the firm shall have power to remove such Directors or Director but such Directors or Director shall not be otherwise removed and shall continue in office during the said period if they or he shall so long live and the said firm or such members or nominees is or are the registered holder or holders of 50,000 Shares or unless and until they or he shall be removed by them or unless or until they or he shall resign their or his office and on any vacancy in the office of a Director appointed by Messrs. A. Dunkelsbuhler and Co. that firm shall be entitled to nominate his successor and so on from time to time during the said period.

(c) Article 86 shall be struck out and the following substituted therefor:—

86. The Directors other than the Managing Directors or Director shall be paid by way of remuneration for their services in each and every year in which a Dividend is paid exceeding 5 per cent. on the paid-up capital of the Company for the time being such sum as may be equal to 10 per cent. of the amount distributed by way of dividend in such year in excess of 5 per cent. The Chairman of the Board shall receive a fixed remuneration of £250 per annum in addition to any proportion of the percentage remuneration to which he may be entitled hereunder. All remuneration shall be deemed to accrue *de die in diem* and the percentage remuneration shall be divided amongst the said Directors in such proportions and manner as they shall determine and in default of such determination equally.

(d) Article 122 shall be struck out and the following substituted therefor:—

122. The salary or remuneration of any Managing Director of the Company shall be such as the Directors may from time to time determine, and may either be a fixed sum of money or may altogether or in part be governed by the business done or profits made, or may be upon such other terms as the Directors determine."

The Extraordinary Resolution will, if passed, be submitted for confirmation as a Special Resolution to a subsequent Meeting, of which due notice will be given.

The Transfer Books will be closed from the 14th to 21st October, 1905, both days inclusive. Dated this 5th day of October, 1905.

By Order of the Board,

CHARLES W. MOORE, Secretary.

Registered Office: 5, London Wall-buildings, London, E.C.

# I WAS BALD



I WAS BALD.

Great Distribution of Large Trial Boxes.

My offer is a straightforward, honest proposition from a business man to sensible men and women. The merit of my True Hair Grower is in the preparation itself—not in the advertising. If you will write to me, I will send you a Large Trial Box of the John Craven-Burleigh True Hair Grower for Sixpence only. I make this offer because I want you to know just what my True Hair Grower will do. I was bald; it cured me, and it has cured thousands of others. Package will be sent securely sealed in plain wrapper.

Warning!—Beware of Fraudulent Imitations.  
**JOHN CRAVEN-BURLEIGH,**  
27, Craven House (opposite British Museum, London).

This announcement is of special interest to every man and woman who has previously tried other hair growing preparations. If you have had no success with others, please write to me. I refrain from expressing any personal opinion as to other preparations, but point to the vast array of letters received from patrons who, having tested numerous advertised compounds, washes, etc., without benefit, used my pomade, and found it to be exactly as represented—a true hair grower! It is always prepared in accordance with the formula with which my name has become famous, and which is endorsed by noted analytical experts of England, Germany, France, and the United States. It can be shown by many letters which I receive that, in a few days after the first application, the hair begins to grow and continues until a healthy, strong, permanent growth is manifest.

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BOARD-RESIDENCE, spacious rooms; for Gentlemen; terms, 10s. 6d.; bath—53, Ebury-av., Ebury Court.

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APPLES of splendid quality: dessert, 18lb. 5s. 6d., 36lb. 10s. 6d.; cooking, 10lb. 4s. 6d., 20lb. 8s. 6d.; tomatoes, 12lb. 3s. 6d., 24lb. 5s. 6d.; carriage paid; outside England and Wales 6d. per package extra; cash with order.—Valley Orchard Co., Evesham, Worcestershire.

BETTER than God Liver Oil for Invalids, Children.—Pure Devonshire Cream, 1lb. 1s. 6d.; 1lb. 2s. 4d., free.—Mrs. Conyers, Bridport, Devonshire.

CHOICEST Dessert and Cooking Apples, in 40lb. boxes; carriage and boxes free.—Broom Farm, Mendon, Hereford.

FISH.—Order direct to ensure finest quality and value: 6lb. 2s. 9d. 2s. 6d., 11lb. 3s. 14lb. 3s. 6d., 21lb. 5s.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; prompt delivery; no inferior quality; schools, convalescent institutions, etc.; list particulars free; selected cured fish.—Star Fish Co., Grimsby (Quote paper).

**MOTORS AND CYCLES.**

WANTED, Tradesman Carrier Tricycle, also lather; send full particulars.—Write 1098, "Daily Mirror", 12, Whitefriars-st., E.C.

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RUBBER Tyres fitted to trap cart, carriage wheels in few minutes; highest quality; lowest prices.—63, New Kent-  
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